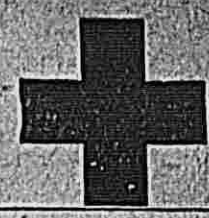




THE ANTIOCH NEWS.



\$1.50 PER YEAR.

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HOARDER GIVES UP 172 BBLs OF FLOUR

"Riding" Party Swoops Down on Waukegan Baker and Makes Him Dive

HAD DEFIED THE FOOD LAW

Food Administrator Clark, Secretary Paul Willis of the Waukegan Chamber of Commerce, Chief Tyrrell and an escadron of reporters speeded to the basement of Steven Stoakoff, 779 Marion street, Waukegan, Tuesday morning as a "riding" party. This was in response to a report that Stoakoff, who has 237 barrels of flour, had locked his place and refused to share the flour with other bakers and with grocers badly in need of it.

He had been directed to heed Mr. Clark's orders and share his flour by Hinton G. Clabough, department of justice chief in Chicago, following two defences of the food administrator.

When the "riding" party arrived at the bakery, however, it was to find the door open and Stoakoff inside busily kneading loaves of bread.

He explained he had not intended to close his place—the front door was locked at 10 o'clock when a truck called for 35 barrels of flour for Frank Nolan—but he had stepped out to deliver some bread.

"Mine is a one-man bakery," he said, smiling. "I make the bread, bake it, sell it and deliver it without help."

In the presence of the officials 70 sacks, of 35 barrels, were loaded onto the truck and hauled to Mr. Nolan's place of business.

In addition the following received five barrels each on a showing that they had purchased other cereals in the prescribed quantities: South Side Bakery, North Chicago bakery and Adam Demo.

Stoakoff will be permitted to give up 172 and keep but 65 barrels, the rest being distributed on Mr. Clark's written order to such grocers and bakers as apply for it and need it. Each man must pay a price without profit to Stoakoff. He gets \$11.40 a barrel, which gives him a margin of five cents.

The flour is all wheat flour of the old type and not "war flour" such as the mills are now milling exclusively.

Stoakoff was taken in custody Monday by P. J. Fergus, an operative of the department of justice and removed to Chicago, where he was grilling by Mr. Clabough and told he was facing \$5,000 fine and two years in prison if he did not cease hoarding and obey the food administration edicts which he has been defying. Thoroughly tamed he gave his promise and was permitted to return home.

People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 16, 1918, at the Village hall in the Village of Antioch, between the hours of 1 p. m. and 4 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Commissioner of Highways, two Constables to fill vacancy, three Committeemen.

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be endorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 15, 1918.

Geo. White,
Elmer Brook,
Town Committee.

Dated at Antioch, Ill., this 27th day of February, 1918.

Easy Thing to Decide.

Any man may know whether he is wise or foolish. If he is wise he can learn something even from a fool. If he is a fool he won't learn even from a wise man.

Reaffirm Price

On Milk As Fixed By Commission

The federal milk commission has reaffirmed all prices fixed in its original report.

This means that bottled milk will be sold to Chicago consumers at 12 cents a quart and 7 cents a pint.

Adm. Wheeler at once ratified the established prices. They go into effect immediately.

Prices to be paid producers of milk containing 3.5 per cent butter fat, delivered at dealers' shipping stations follow:

February 8.07 per 100 pounds; March, \$2.83; April, \$2.49; May, \$2.04; June, \$1.80; Nov. December and January prices were fixed at \$3.22 in accord with agreement previously entered into by producers, distributors and food administration.

Three cents per 100 pounds will be added or deducted for each 1 per cent butter fat variation from the 3.5 per cent standard.

The supplemental report defends the method by which the commission established prices, but makes no specific reference to the published criticism of Dean Davenport, resigned member of the commission.

Only majority members of the commission passed upon and signed the new report. Dean Davenport, P. G. Holden and W. J. Kittle, commissioners who dissented from the original report, did not attend the session.

Members signing were: John S. Miller, chairman; John W. O'Leary, Lucius Teter, John H. Harris, John J. Fitzpatrick and Mrs. E. P. Welles.

In addition to fixing prices to consumer for delivered milk at 12 cents a quart the commission recommended the price at the distributors' station be 10 cents on sales made on cash and carry plan.

There are approximately 700 of these stations.

Departure for Washington Friday by Charles S. Deneen, counsel for the producers led to rumors he will lodge a formal protest against the commissions report with Hoover.

Jackie From Naval Station Found Dead on Tracks

I. M. Shea, a jackie at the Great Lakes naval station, met death in a mysterious manner near Lake Bluff early Saturday morning. His lifeless body was found near the north bound track of the Chicago and North Western railroad about 1000 feet north of the depot. Death had resulted from a fractured skull. Naval station authorities admitted that they were looking into the affair but were not ready to make any statement as to the manner in which the young man met his death. There is nothing at present to indicate foul play.

The supposition at Lake Bluff is that Shea leaped from the north bound passenger train which passed through Lake Bluff at 6 a. m. under the belief that he was being carried past the naval station where he intended to get off. It is pointed out that he may have stumbled on the inter-locking track device and was hurled head-foremost against the steel rails. That death was instantaneous is indicated by the severity of the injury inflicted. No witnesses of the accident have been found.

The jackie's body lay undiscovered beside the tracks until perceived by the engineer of a south bound passenger train at 6:39 a. m. The engineer stopped his train, examined the body, found the victim was dead, and then notified the authorities at the naval station to which place the victim was removed.

Only a Volunteer

Why didn't I wait to be drafted, And be led to the train by a band, And put in claims for exemption, Oh! why did I hold up my hand? Why didn't I wait for a banquet?

Why didn't I wait to be cheered? For the drafted men get the credit, While I merely volunteer. And nobody gave me a banquet, And nobody said a kind word, The grind of the wheels of the engine Was the only good bye I heard, Then off to the camp I was hustled To be trained for the next half year, And then in the shuffle forgotten, I was only a volunteer.

And maybe some day in the future, When my little boy sits on my knee, And asks what I did in the conflict And his little eyes look up to me; I will have to look as I'm blushing To the eyes that trustingly peer; And tell him I missed being drafted, I was only a volunteer.

NEW RULE LIMITS FLOUR

Rule Works Unjust Hardship But Must be Observed To Avoid Trouble

ONLY 98 LBS. GROUND

The firm hand of the food administrator was felt at Lake County's only flour mill, owned and operated by Kneller Bros., at Prairie View on Monday of this week when Food Administrator Gridley notified them that there was no immediate relief obtainable from the regulation providing that no farmer may have more than ninety-eight pounds of his own wheat ground for his own use at one time without substitutes.

This rule, Mr. Gridley believes, works an unjust hardship on the farmer. He believes it would be fair to ask the farmer to eat his share of the substitutes, but with only one mill in a radius of more than twenty miles from the north east of Lake County, it is not only a hardship, but a big economic waste to let a farmer have but ninety-eight pounds of flour milled at one time when he customarily gets five times that much.

The farmer's time is valuable and will soon be demanded in crop operations. The government should recognize the economy of permitting him to have a four or six months' supply ground now. I brought the matter before the state conference of county food administrators Saturday and succeeded in having application made to Washington for relief which I trust will be granted. In the meantime, the regulation which took effect January 28, must remain in force.

I do not want to see anyone in Lake County get into trouble for food violations and will make every effort to avoid it. This can be assured, however, only by the conscientious observance of the food regulations by all. Farmers should bear in mind that they cannot sell or give away flour without the required amount of substitute.

Miss Annie Lynch is Suddenly Called Last Friday Evening

Last Friday evening occurred the sudden and unexpected death of Miss Annie M. Lynch, sister of Father Lynch, who has served as his housekeeper every since he came to this place eight years ago.

She had attended the church service as usual Friday evening but soon after her return home she was seized with one of the heart attacks to which she was subject and in less than an hour had breathed her last.

The funeral mass, a Solemn Requiem, took place at St. Peter's church Tuesday at 9 o'clock.

The remains were taken to the Soo Line depot, Chicago, where they were met by the remainder of the funeral party, and from thence by autos to Calvary cemetery and laid to rest in the family lot. While the casket was being lowered in the grave a number of priests sang the "Benedictus."

Miss Lynch was a woman of noble character and during her stay here had endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact and will be sadly missed from her place in the community.

Four Earthquakes in One Morning.

Four seismic disturbances occurred in Japan on the morning of November 5. The first shock occurred at 9:58 and lasted for a minute and a half. It was weak. At 11:23 a brief but violent quiver was felt. Five minutes later a strong but horizontal vibration followed. The final shock, at 11:54, was hardly noticeable. Scientists declare the center of disturbance to have been fifty miles from Tokyo.—East and West News.

Old Coffins Now Valuable.

Old metal coffins that have not seen the light of day for many years adorn a vacant lot that is used as a junk yard in Grass Valley, Cal. These gruesome specters lying about on the ground have been the cause of a great deal of interest. One of these is a bronze affair that is worth several times as much for junk now as it cost when new 80 years ago.

Hearty Response Is Made to Call of Red Cross

The officers and workers of the Red Cross desire to extend hearty thanks to the friends who responded so gallantly to the S. O. S. call sent out two weeks ago.

Memberships have been taken, pledges given and donations made, thereby insuring the steady prosecution of the "spring drive" of relief work. A plan is now under way which if successful will go far toward financing the work for the summer.

The Civilian Relief branch of the work have turned into headquarters four hundred and ten finished garments. The greater part of this fine showing was made from old garments, underwear, etc., given by friends and from headquarters in Chicago comes the report, "a fine line of relief work sent."

The primary room turned over to the shipment four rest pillows and one hundred and twenty gun wipes. Hats off to the primary room.

Primary Election

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1918, at the Village hall, in the said Village of Antioch, a primary election will be held for the nomination of candidates for the following officers to-wit:

Three Trustees.
One Village Clerk.
One Village Treasurer.
One Police Magistrate.

The political party entitled to participate in said primary election is as follows:

The Peoples Party.

The polls of said election will be open from 6 o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at the Village of Antioch, Lake county, Ill., this 28th day of February, A. D. 1918.

Harry A. Isaacs,
Village Clerk.

POPULARITY OF BLUE GRASS

Kentucky Soldiers, on Return March From Battle of Tippecanoe, Gathered Seed in Indiana.

The tradition that the Kentucky soldiers who fought at Tippecanoe took back with them the seed that has made blue grass famous in central Kentucky, has never been questioned or seemed to require authentic proof, declares a writer. Mrs. Levering says, in her "Authentic Indiana."

"It was on the return march from the battle of Tippecanoe that the soldiers from Kentucky gathered the seed of the blue grass which they found growing in Indiana, and carried it home with them, thinking it was a superior variety because it satisfied the hunger of their horses so well that they would not eat corn. It flourished so well on the limestone soil of central Kentucky that it made that state famous." This statement was based on information obtained from early settlers of Indiana. Kentucky was not known as the blue grass state until many years after the battle of Tippecanoe.

As long as slavery existed, Kentucky, lying south of the Ohio river, was classed as a Southern state. It never was classed as a central Western or middle Western state along with Ohio and Indiana. In the census report of 1910, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin were classed as "East North Central states" and Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi as "East South Central states."

When Indiana was admitted to the Union, in 1816, it consisted of 13 counties, viz.: Wayne, Franklin, Dearborn, Switzerland, Jefferson, Clark, Washington, Harrison, Knox, Gibson, Posey, Warrick and Perry. In the subsequent creation of 76 counties out of these, making 89, the boundaries of the original 13 counties underwent material changes.

Cock and Bull Story.

Cock fighting is still the national sport of the Dominicans, although it is declining in popularity. Under the national gambling laws cock fighting may be prohibited. It may, however, be licensed by the various municipalities, and it usually is, as it yields them a good revenue. While bull fighting is permitted in the Dominican republic, it has never been popular in this island. At long intervals a torero comes here en route from Spain to Peru or Mexico, and a few bull fights are held in the various towns, but they do not attract a large attendance. There are no professional bull fighters among the Dominicans.—Commercial Reports.

Poor Financier.

He—We'll have to give up our intended summer trip. My account at the bank is already overdrawn.

She—Oh, John, you are such a wretched financier. Why don't you keep your account in a bank that has plenty of money?—Boston Transcript.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

The Union Grove fire department cleared \$65 at their recent dance. Of this they spent \$35 to purchase smilge books for Union Grove boys in the service.

A woman's training camp will be held at Waukegan, March 5 to 8. Women will be taught to make themselves more efficient in their homes during war times.

The Antioch Commercial association has already taken steps to advertise the town as a summer resort. That's the stuff, Antioch, keep right at it.—McHenry Plaindealer.

According to a report by Prof. Frost of the Yerkes observatory, there was 17 zero days in January. The total snowfall as nearly as it could be estimated was 34 inches.

In the Mukwonago cow testing as association 83 cows produced 40 pounds or over of butter fat during December. The best record was made by a grade Holstein owned by E. S. Burnell who produced 67.5 pounds.

Shipbuilding in France has been at a standstill since the beginning of the war; England's output is less than normal; Japan is hampered by lack of material; the American ship supply is only beginning.

In the product of the Bradley Knitting Co. at Delavan there are listed over four hundred items. There is an average of four sizes to each item and an average of four colors, approximately, which makes a total of 8,000 separate units manufactured and handled.

Lake Geneva will profit to a large extent by the preference of Mrs. J. H. Moore for the place, she having declared her residence there instead of New York or California, thereby giving the income tax to the city, county and state. The whole amount from the estate is \$27,329.39, of which the city gets \$19,130.57.

Edson T. Hardon, a farmer near Barrington, won Mrs. Rose B. Hardon through an advertisement in the "Love Agency" publication, devoted to mating the lonesome. "She told me she knew all about farming and liked it," Hardon told Judge Brothers, but two weeks after marriage she said the work was too heavy for her and she was "thru." She left and never came back." Divorce.

"I'd Say So."

Why didn't you wait to be drafted? The answer is simple enough, You don't need a brass band to lead you. You are made of the right kind of stuff. You're banquet will come when its over; That's when you will want to be cheered, And then you will know you deserve it, Because you volunteered.

Don't get discouraged so quickly, You're on the right track I've a hunch, That out of the millions of soldiers, Uncle Sam likes you the best of the bunch. You don't complain of the duties, Of hardships you have no fear, You lick up the meals with a relish, Because you are a volunteer.

You weren't drawn in by a number, As though you were nothing at all, You didn't go round with a town on, Afraid that your country would call. You didn't buy every paper, And scan the draft column with fear; You marched right along with your head up, 'Cause you were a volunteer.

What if the little draft Willies Do get a little more praise, Praise won't get the old Kaiser, It's real men we need these days. Just keep an eye on Berlin, boys, Never mind about the brass bands and cheers, The glory will go to the heroes, And they'll be the volunteers.

Miss Katherine Foltz Becomes Bride of Dr. Ralph Willy

A wedding of considerable interest to Burlington people was solemnized at noon on Friday in the Jefferson Park Presbyterian church, Chicago, when Miss Katherine Carol Foltz became the bride of Dr. Ralph Willy, Rev. Francis James Martin officiating.

The groom, who has been on the staff of the Cook county hospital, has received a lieutenant's commission and after a short wedding trip to the home of his parents in South Dakota the young couple will be at home in Washington, D. C., where the groom enters training as an army surgeon.

The bride of the happy event is a daughter of Oliver Foltz and for a number of years made her home with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Foltz. Her genial disposition made loving friends of all who knew her. Two years ago she decided to take up a course to fit herself as a trained nurse and it was while in training that the romance that terminated in her marriage was started.

The bride is well remembered by many of the Antioch people, the Foltz family having at one time resided here and conducted a large mercantile business at this place.

McGreal Baby is Found Dead in Its Bed

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McGreal of Waukegan are mourning the death of their little eighteen months old son.

Having decided to spend Sunday with relatives here they called upon a sister to stay with the children during their absence Saturday evening the two children were put to bed at the usual time and apparently were as well and happy as usual. The elder members of the family remained up until about eleven o'clock and just before retiring they decided to take a peep at the sleeping children. Imagine their surprise and horror when in moving the little one they found him to be lifeless.

The conclusion is that the baby had a convulsion, although it had seemed perfectly well when put to bed.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon.

The many Antioch friends of Mr. and Mrs. McGreal extend to them most sincere sympathy in their sorrow.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS

Alice M. Runyard and hus to John Bay lot 6, Garwoods Lake Marie sub wd 500 00

W B Walrath and wf to Pete Debaere and wf lots 348 and 349 Shaw's 2nd sub Fox Lake wd 400 00

Master in Chancery to Harry Crawford 20 acs in nw 1 sec 16 Newport twp deed 1400 75

Master in Chancery to J A Reeves 120 acs in nw 1 sec 5 Grant twp deed 13,800 00

J A Reeves to J H Kelly 120 acs in nw 1 sec 5 Grant twp wd 1 00

Geo Klimt and wf to WE Cooper and wf Channel Lake ch lot on Channel Lake wd 2 00

Henry Hoecke and wf to Jacob Hay and Geo Wagner lot 27 County Clerks sub Antioch deed 20 00

H A Meyer and wf to Dean Luckley lot at Fox Lake qc 500 00

For Beating Rugs.

If you have a carpet or rug to beat, don't hang it up double on the clothes line where the dust from one side is just pounded into the other side. There is a much easier and quicker method. If you have an old bed spring, still on its frame, lay the carpet on it, single thickness. You will find that the dust doesn't fly so much, and you can get the dust out much quicker and easier than when it is beaten on the clothes line.

Habsburg or Hapsburg?

Habsburg, as it is spelled in the original German, the name being derived from the castle of Habsburg, or Habschburg (Hawk's Castle), on the bank of the Aar, in the Swiss Canton of Aargau. In this way it is also spelled in the Encyclopaedia Britannica, but in this country it is generally spelled with a "p."

The Way of Investigations.

Very few investigations hold up in a way that makes them as interesting at the finish as they were at the start.

"CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

A Thrilling War
Story of the
North Atlantic

CHAPTER XXIX—Continued.

The pain room and the forepeak came next, and I explored the latter myself, as there was scarcely room in the narrow space for even one to creep about. Pushing the lantern before me, I crawled out at last, dripping with perspiration, and as black as though I had been for half a day in the coal hole. To Leayord's inquiries I could only shake my head.

"Well, sir," he said obstinately, "I'm a sailorman, but I never did believe in ghosts, and I ain't a-goin' fer ter believe in 'em now. It warn't no spooks what did this job. This yere Bascom was a sure enough human the last time I put eyes on him, and I don't reckon he's changed much since, 'cept maybe in his line o' brains, do you, sir?"

"He's dead and blood, all right, if that is what you mean; only insanity makes them cunning."

"That's what I said to Red here while you was crawling 'round in the forepeak, lappin' up bilge-water. He reckoned it might o' bin a ghost a doin' these things; but I claimed that ghosts don't shove knives into sailormen; leastways I never heard o' none that did. So it naturally stands to reason, sir, that this bloomin' lunatic is still aboard somewhere."

He leaned forward, striking one hand on the other to better express his argument. I was thinking, paying little attention to his words, my eyes unconsciously viewing the ship aft. The deck was so wrapped in gloom that outside the radius of our lantern I could perceive no movement, not even determine the presence of the two men left on guard. The two masts, with their heavy spars, cast all below into dense shadow, but beyond, on the poop, the faint rays of the binnacle lamp reflected softly on the face of the girl at the wheel, making her appear almost as a vision. The sight for an instant fascinated me.

"Ain't that so, sir?"

"Why, yes, Leayord; I am unable to see it any other way—but where?"

"Well, there ain't but one place aboard unexplored, sir. Hanged if I know how he ever got there, but he's either there, overboard, or aloft; or else I've got to take off my hat to Red here, and acknowledge it's a real ghost we've got aboard the old hooker."

"The cargo hold?"

"Aye, aye; I'm fer takin' off the hatches, and lettin' a man or two creep down there; we've got to find out where that devil is."

There was no answering his logic, and a determination to complete the job was already in my own mind.

"Get the tarpaulin out of the way, Liverpool," I said sharply, throwing the lantern where the light was needed. "Cut it loose, man; don't waste time with the lashings; there's plenty of spare canvas in the salldroom. What's stowed first below, Mr. Leayord?"

"That's the devil of it, sir," he replied soberly. "I never told you, for I didn't see no cause. There was a lot o' boxes come on board, sir, maybe a thousand of 'em, the ends clamped with iron, and they was almighty heavy. We had to load 'em with the donkey engine, and most of 'em were dumped in just below the main hatch."

"Do you know what they contained?"

"Mr. Bascom told me they was army stores, sir, and maybe he thought they was, fer he seemed sure about it; but along at the last the hook slipped off one of 'em, and the box dropped about thirty feet, smashin' the whole end in. It was full o' loaded shells."

"Loaded shells?"

"That's what; there was powder enough scattered about there ter blow the whole ship to Hades an' back."

"No doubt other explosives are aboard. The greater reason for us to lay hands on Bascom. Take hold there with Red and help rip up that tarpaulin; now get the point of this capstan bar under the hatch closings; here's your lever—it'll take the weight of the three of us to move the iron—now, heave ho!"

We bent to it, exerting every ounce of strength, encouraged by the fact that the heavy hatch yielded to our combined effort, and began to move, to lift over the grooves, and shove back slightly. With no other thought but to gain opening enough for another insertion of the lever, we bent to the task. Something caught, rendering the great iron lid immovable.

"White," I called, "come over here, and give us a hand."

I heard him patter across the deck in his bare feet, but before he reached the bar, the fellow stopped, staring at the narrow opening, and sniffing like a pointer dog.

"Lay hold!" I called out angrily. "The weight is breaking our backs."

"But there's fire below, sir," he roared excitedly. "That's smoke a-risin' out the hatch—the cargo's afire!"

I saw it now, and so did Red, and the mate—a thin, cireling vapor barely perceptible in the night, curling up through the hole we had succeeded in forcing. For an instant I hardly knew it as smoke, but the fresh draught of air had already worked its miracle, and the wisp thickened as I stared into a threatening black coil, darting un-

ward into our very faces. I dropped upon my knees, shading my mouth as best I might, and sought to peer down into the black void between decks. Away forward a red eye winked out of the darkness, then another, and a third. I leaped to my feet, realizing there was no hope, nothing we could do but get away alive—and, if we were even to do this, every second was worth a king's ransom.

"She's afire forward!" I exclaimed, striving to control my voice. "That is where the fellow was, and he's done the job; there's no stopping her now."

"There's plenty of hose forward."

"But the donkey engine is not connected, and we dare not take chances with all those explosives below. Heavens, man, we may go sky high any second. Don't stand talking; get over the dinghy, it's the only boat we have; haul her aft and swing her to these falls below the after-hatch—that will give us a chance to get away, perhaps."

Jump now, the three of you. No! wait! Red and Leayord can rig the boat, and I'll give you a hand when you hook on. McCann, get a beaker of water in, and some biscuits, we'll have no time for anything else. Hurry men! there's flame breaking through now!"

There was a red serpent, sticking its ugly head up the hatch opening, the ghastly light glimmering in our faces. The men seemed fairly paralyzed at this sudden outburst of new horror, but I drove them, even using hands and feet in my mad desire for action.

"Aft with it now—aft with it. All will be a mass of flames amidskip in five minutes. Is there water in that keg, McCann? Then throw it in!—now the biscuits. Miss Carrington—Vera!"

"Can you hold to the wheel a few moments longer?—till I come for you?"

"Yes."

"Call down the tube to the engine-room; tell Masters and Olson to come on deck at once—as quick as they can foot the ladder."

"Yes, sir."

The cool quietness of her voice calmed me as though she had pressed her hand on my brow in fever. I sprang to the help of the others, assisted to hook the light dinghy onto the falls, lifted it clear of the deck, and swung it outward over the rail. The flame streaming up the main-hatch by this time gave us light enough, and helped hurry our movements. I saw Masters and Olson emerge from the shaft, stare at the red glare, and run toward us. I have a vague impression that McCann burst out of the companion, a bag of sea-biscuits in his arms, and flung it into the stern-sheets of the dinghy. He must have done so, for later the biscuits were there. But it was impossible to think of these things, to see clearly, to realize just what was happening. Every second I expected the ship's deck to rend asunder under our feet, blowing every human being aboard into atoms.

"Overhaul those pulleys, Leayord; now, we'll load at the rail, and lower the boat itself—are there oars? That's it; stow 'em. Olson, to the wheel with you; take a couple turns about it with a rope's end, and help the girl down. Over the side Red, and ship the tiller; now lads, over with you. Masters, you and Leayord lay hold of the ropes—don't lost your heads now and lower too fast. Here, Red, help the lady; step quick, dear; yes, I'll come—are you all in? now where's McCann?"

CHAPTER XXX.

A Day in the Boat.

I turned, my fingers yet gripping the rail. Before then I had had no time to think, to appreciate the full terror of our situation, to realize the horror of the spectacle. In that last instant this burst upon me in all its vivid horror. Between the two hatches the deck was a sheet of flames; already the canvas of the lower yards had caught, and was blazing fiercely. The red writhing serpents, fanned by the wind, were sweeping aft in billows, tipped with black smoke, dense and suffocating. All about us the glare of dancing fire, the swirl of shadowy smoke clouds; the air was hot, almost blistering. I saw nothing of McCann.

"He isn't in the boat?"

"No, sir."

"Well, we can't wait—lower away—yes, I'm coming."

They must have unhooked the falls at my first word, for the boat sank just as I swung to the rail. This, and a slight suddenly revealed against the front of the cabin, held me there, clinging to a stay, struck motionless with horror. I heard Vera cry out from below:

"Robert—Robert! Don't wait—jump!"

But the words seemed to have no meaning, no power to impress me; for an instant the sight I beheld paralyzed my brain. The lashed wheel still held the ship to the wind, and the clouds of smoke belched aft, becoming so dense I could not see across the deck to the port rail. I knew not where they came from, nor how they had met in that last death grapple. All I know is, that suddenly, both bodies writhing in flame, and half shrouded in wreaths of smoke, the glare of fire on their faces, every muscle straining in the in-

tensity of struggle—McCann fighting desperately to escape; Bascom exercising all the mad strength of insanity to retain hold of his victim. If either uttered a sound, I heard it not. It was like a horrid picture projected from out the smoke cloud, and as instantly fading. I saw the men's faces, exultant hatred in one, unspeakable terror in the other; I witnessed the strain of muscle, the awful effort to rend apart arms and limbs. It was a vision of hell, yet almost before I could thus vision it, the two figures were engulfed in a sea of flame; where they went—into the seething caldron, or over the rail into the depths of ocean—I can never tell. They were there, struggling like fiends, a horror unspeakable in a frame of smoke and fire; then that curtain of death and fire dropped—and they were no more.

I may have jumped; I may have released my hold upon the backstay, and fallen. The deck planks were hot to my feet, and serpents of flame crept along the seams as though reaching for me with tongues of fire. I staggered back with hands held before my eyes, half blinded with the glare, still seeing, in crazed memory that awful spectacle of death and horror. From far below a cry reached my ears—a woman's agonized cry shrieking upward through the crackle and roar of flames until it even penetrated my brain, and brought me life again:

"Robert! Robert! Come to me!"

I turned, and gripped the rail. With one swing I was over it, my body hurtling through the air, down into the black sea. As I came back to the sur-



With One Swing I Was Over It.

face, every numbed faculty restored by the plunge, the icy grip of the water, the glow of the flames above me revealed the small boat. Dashing the moisture from my eyes, conscious only of the plunging in her extended arms, I swam toward it. Then behind me the ship burst into a thousand fragments, rending apart with the report of a mighty gun, and shooting upward in a volcano of flame. I went down—down, and knew no more.

If one could be in an instant transferred from the most fantastic depths of an inferno to the heavenly delights of paradise, his experience would not seem stranger, or more impossible than mine. I had sunk to death, about me every horror of noise and sight; the black night, the glare of flame, the roar of explosion, the icy clutch of water; what followed that plunge into the depths was unconsciousness. I awoke with Vera's eyes smiling into mine, her face bent above me, the golden sunlight of a new dawn resting on her hair. I could but stare up at her, unable to comprehend, half believing it all a vision to as quickly dissolving into mist. Yet I was rational, my brain swiftly clearing to the truth. The hand which held mine was of flesh and blood; those were no dream eyes smiling their welcome, and I was lying in a boat, bobbing up and down to the surface of the sea. Words came to my lips, a whispered question:

"You—you picked me up? we are still at sea?"

"Yes, dear; oh! I am so glad! Lie still, you are not strong enough to sit up yet."

"Oh, yes I am; see, I will lean against your shoulder. Why, it is actually morning; the sun is an hour high."

My eyes left her face to survey the others, and the cockleshell in which we floated. The little boat bore up bravely under its load, although White and Olson were both balling, and my eyes took note of several charred spots along the gunwale showing the touch of fire. Leayord was at the tiller, and seemed to comprehend all that I was most eager to learn.

"Yes, we're still afloat, sir," he said, with a sailor's hopefulness. "But it's God's mercy. By every token we should have been blown out of the water when the Indian Chief exploded, but somehow the gust of it didn't hit us. We was showered with fire, and hit by a lot of flyin' stuff, but nuthin' to wreck the boat. White had his arm broke by a piece o' timber, and an ear-

went overboard. But how we ever kept right side up in this little dinky boat when that big iron pot sunk is more'n anybody but God could tell. We just couldn't do nuthin' but just hang on. We was way up there, sir, a scrapin' the clouds, and then down in a hollow that seemed a mile deep; and when we come up out o' that, there you was, sir, shootin' out o' the waves straight at us. The girl, she saw you an' screamed; she'd have gone over after yer, if I hadn't grabbed her, and then Red he got a boat hook inter the collar of yer jacket, and he hauled yer in over the side."

"That must have been hours ago."

"Quite a spell, sir. Something hed hit yer head, an' it bled a bit. The young lady has been a-holdin' her on her lap ever since; she tore her skirt—"

"Never mind that, Mr. Leayord," she interrupted, "we all of us did what we could. Olson, will you pass back a biscuit and a water bottle; Captain Hollis will regain strength if he has something to eat."

I smiled at her, and accepted the biscuit.

"How are we fixed on food? I only want my share."

"We have had one apiece; there were two bags thrown in; we can thank McCann for that, the poor devil."

The memory of that spectacle of horror witnessed on the blazing deck came suddenly back to me, and I hid my eyes, every muscle of my weakened body trembling. I felt Vera's arms hold me tight.

"What is it, Robert? You are in pain?"

"No; the suffering was mental, not physical. I—I saw McCann's death; that was what hed me on board so long. Bascom got him; they—they went down together, fighting in each other's arms, in a sheet of flame. No words can picture the horror of it. Let's not talk of that any longer. I—I must keep my mind."

"Yes, dear, we will not talk of it," tenderly. "Our own situation is surely bad enough; you must tell me the way what to do."

I lifted myself, strengthened by the appeal, eager to be diverted.

"The boat is taking in water?"

"Not a great deal, sir; she is so deep loaded some splashes over the gunwale. We're all right so long as the sea keeps like it is now."

"Are you steering by compass?"

"No, sir, by sun. I just naturally headed west; that's the nearest coast, I reckon? Are these fishing seas, sir?"

"The best in the world. I've often read of dory crews being lost in the winter fog, and yet making land in spite of the storm and cold. If they can do it in such weather, there is no call for us to give up while the boat floats. The first job should be to rig a sail; there is one on our left?"

"Aye, sir, and a paddle."

"Good enough. Red, cut a hole in that forward thwart with your sheath knife; not too large now. Any canvas aboard?"

"Only these strips."

"They'll do for stays, and to make secure. The sail will have to be a shirt—Olson, how about yours?"

He peeled it off without a word, and helped me fasten it to the oar blade. It was a rough bit of work, yet served the purpose, and when we had stepped the improvised mast, bracing it as best we could with the middle, and the outspread garment belled out in the fairly fresh wind, the slight put new heart into all of us. I could but note the fellows staring at it, and then at the rushing green water alongside, as though calculating our progress. No doubt it was small enough, yet the very knowledge that we were moving at all tended to bolster our courage, and arouse hope.

There was nothing more to be done; the boat rode fairly steady, and one man could easily keep her clear of water. The others disposed themselves as best they might, occasionally exchanging a word or two, but mostly staring about at the expanse of sea. Leayord hung on to the tiller, while I held to Vera's hand, and we spoke in low voices for each other alone.

"What a mistake we made when we chose this voyage," I said regretfully. "It has brought only hardship and peril."

"I do not regret," and her eyes gazed frankly into mine. "Truly I do not. There was no other way for us to know and love. Robert, if this was the end, I should be glad of my choice. I would rather go down here in these waters clasped in your arms, than to be compelled to live on in the world without you."

"My sweetheart; but I will not imagine such a fate. We have struggled on through too much to have the end come in this desolate ocean. We must win—the Newfoundland coast is not so far away, and these are sailors with us. You trust, and love me?"

"With all my heart."

"Together we will have faith in God."

Her hand softly stroked my temples, her shoulders shielding me from the sun; her sweet face bending over me; her eyes smiling confidently into mine my own grew misty, and I finally

lost consciousness even to her presence.

She told me later that I lay there motionless for two hours, so still, so softly breathing, as to almost frighten her. Twice she leaned close to assure herself that I did actually breathe, and her fingers felt for the beat of pulse at my wrist. It was the coma of sheer exhaustion. The bull-like roar of a startled voice forward awoke me. I caught no word, only the sound, but there was a note to it like the violence of a blow. I sat up, staring about, the entire scene within the range of vision photographing itself upon my brain. The ocean heaved in long green billows, crested with foam, the boat rising and falling as steadily as a rocking chair; the sun no longer bent down upon us from a cloudless sky, but appeared as a fiery red disk through a cloud of vapor, which swept along the surface of the water obscuring the circle of horizon. Liverpool stood erect in the boat's bow, holding himself firm by gripping the inverted oar, his free hand hollowed to make a trumpet of his voice. Every other face was turned forward, yet for an instant, the snapping shirts, improvised for sails, prevented my seeing the cause of excitement. Then Leayord, with an oath, jammed down his helm, and the dinghy swept to port, mounting a wave crest like a bird in flight, and there burst out directly ahead the sharp prow of a two-masted schooner, bearing straight down toward us, sailing before the wind.

"Aho! there! Aho! there!" yelled Red and Olson, almost in one voice. "Port your helm! Course you, port your helm!"

It was almost like a vision, that vessel—a grim, menacing specter, leaping straight on toward us out of the mist, the white foam circling from her sharp cut-water, her spars and ropes silhouetted against the gray fog, her main sheets reefed, but with topsails belling to the sharp breeze, yet with not a sign of human life visible.

"Put your helm down, Leayord! Hard down, man," I sobbed. "She'll be into us in a minute! Aye! that's better; stand by, forward. If there is any chance lay hold."

CHAPTER XXXI.

A Death Ship.

It was God's miracle that we lived and kept afloat; that we were not sucked under, or crushed into drift-wood. To this day I know not what occurred, or how we held upright. There was a crash, a crunching sound, a mad plunging of the tortured boat under us. My hands gripped vainly at the steel sides slipping past—then suddenly the wild race ended with a jerk, with a leap of the boat through a surge of water drenching us to the skin, and we struck the schooner's side a blow which, it seemed to me must crush every plank into atoms. I held Vera to me ready for the end, but Leayord yelled wildly:

"That's it. Red! make fast there! make fast! Lively now, before we go down. The mizzen chains, Olson! Up you go, my lad—by heaven! he made it!"

I was on my feet now, understanding it all, realizing the value of each second, knowing that the shattered boat must be sinking under us. I also got grip on the chains, and the three of us held on desperately, Red hauling the single rope end taut, and looping it about the thwart.

"Here, Olson; reach your arms down; take the woman first—there's no time to wait for help. Now, Vera, quick, girl; the boat is sinking under us."

She stepped onto my shoulders, grasped the chains to steady herself; then gripped Olson's hand, sprang upward, and was drawn safely in. I turned to the others.

"Make fast, Red. There is nothing more to be done but get out. One at a time now; here, White, you're crippled, go first—hoist him up, Masters! now ease in there, Olson—good enough. You're next, Masters."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trying to Do Their Bit.

While nearly every woman is trying to do her bit in some way, there are at least a hundred thousand other fair ones who believe they can serve their country by breaking into the movies, notes a New York critic. That is why every motion-picture office is crowded with applicants and why motion-picture managers are busy men these days of frantic filmdom. It requires much balance, nerve and sometimes a set of burglar's tools to enable a would-be actress to reach a manager, however, but an overdressed woman of rather ripe years rushed her way past the array of office boys and clerks into the sanctum of the man who hires and fires. "I wish to become a movie actress," she announced. "I feel that I have within me the makings of a great impersonator of the silent drama."

"Have you ever had any experience madam?" asked the manager. "Miss if you please," simpered the applicant. "No, I haven't any experience. My face is my fortune." "Well, you need not worry about the income tax, if that's the case," granted the manager. "Don't slam the door,"

MOTHERS TO BE

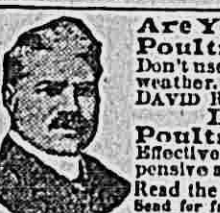
Should Read Mrs. Monahan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time I was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, I suffered with neuralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia, I had gained in strength and was able to go around and do all my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 15 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."—Mrs. PEARL MONAHAN, Mitchell, Ind.



Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Are Your Livestock and Poultry Free From Lice? Don't use a liquid insecticide in cold weather. Use Dr. David Roberts' DOLICIDE and Poultry Lice Powder. Effective dry powders that are inexpensive and easy to apply. Send for free booklet on Lice in Cows. If no doctor, send money order to Dr. David Roberts, Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.



The Unadorned Truth.

"Pa, what is temperment?"

"Just a fancy name for cussedness."—Detroit Free Press.

Whenever there is a tendency to constipation, sick headache or biliousness, take a cup of Garfield Tea. All druggists. Adv.

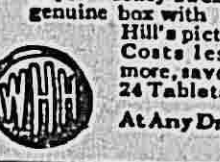
A man who is supposed to know says that his better half's idea of beauty is only sensiskin deep.

No Raise In Price Of This Great Remedy

CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—relief in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red-top and Mr. Hill's picture on it.

Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.



Small Pill Small Dose Small Price



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bears signature



PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood

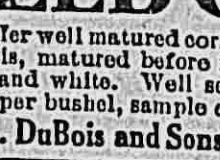
Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition



Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c



TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness of Anti-Typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccination, its uses, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Preparing Vaccines and Serum at U. S. Hygienic Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.



SEED CORN

Whether well matured corn, raised in southern Illinois, matured before frost. Best yellow dent and white. Well selected and shelled. \$5.00 per bushel, sample ear, 80c.

H. A. DuBois and Sons Co., Cobden, Ill.



PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash- ington, D.C. Has been in- venting and making re- corders. Best results.

PERSISTENT COUGHS

are dangerous. Relief is prompt from Piso's Remedy for Coughs and Colds. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

PISO'S

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Alien Enemies Must Avoid the District of Columbia

WASHINGTON.—Alien enemies, beware. Keep out of the District of Columbia. Don't even come near the District line. If you do you will be locked up instantly. Such is the warning of the United States attorney's office issued after investigating the cases of two aliens who deliberately violated the law.

Assistant United States Attorney Arth said, in talking to Frederick Xander, an alien who left the city December 15 only to come back again, that his office has got tired of warning aliens that the exclusion act must be obeyed to the letter and that no excuses will be taken any more.

Xander's act was a deliberate violation, the authorities say, and he was sent to the District jail. The man, who formerly lived at 3721 Conduit road, pleaded homesickness for his wife and babies. He had coached his family as to what to do in case he was apprehended and they assisted him to hide.

This is his second trip to Washington. He stayed in Baltimore for a while and, according to his story, he failed to secure work and took a chance and came back to Washington.

Another alien, Joseph Obrecht, said to be an Alsatian, was informed by Marshal Spain that his joining an Alsatian society, of which the French ambassador is president, did not make him a Frenchman, and he must go out with the rest of the German subjects.

Obrecht came back to Washington after a visit to New York city and again took up the occupation of a chef. He was placed on the train for Baltimore.

Bootlegger Sadie Picked Wrong Man for a Customer

DETECTIVE HARRY EVANS ran into a walking "bootlegger" one morning while on his way to police headquarters. He was about to board a car near his home when he saw Sadie Patterson, colored, lugging a heavy suitcase. Sadie gave him a smile and the detective's inquisitive nature was aroused.

"What have you in the suitcase?" he asked.

"Whisky," she answered.

"What are you going to do with it?" queried Evans.

"Sell it; I've got eight quarts—you want to buy one?"

"Sure; how much a quart?" asked Evans. She told him \$3, and the detective handed her the money and she produced the whisky.

Washington has become literally as dry as a bone. It has been that way since last autumn, and that is one of the most striking phases of the wartime changes a stranger notes here. Men who formerly poured libations to the god John Barleycorn pledge one another in elder, ginger ale or grape juice with a pinch of lemon. And yet it is only a few years since William Jennings Bryan and his grape juice proclivities were the prime joke of the Washington journalists.

To be sure, prohibition does not completely prohibit in the District of Columbia any more than it has done elsewhere. One reads in the local papers almost daily from the arrest of some enterprising "bootlegger," who has smuggled in from Baltimore, which is the nearest oasis of large proportions, a consignment of strong waters.

Girls Juggle Station Baggage in the Capital City

THE newest thing to come to light in the "invasion of a man's province" in Washington is a flock of girl baggage masters at Union station. For six months they have thrived in their new atmosphere "unnoticed and unsung."

Each girl handles daily as many as 100 pieces of baggage. During rush seasons they "lift" 200 pieces per day. Punching the checks, sending the suitcases down the chute, they declare is the most thrilling part of the work. Lots of muscle and a sweet disposition are the necessary qualities.

Miss Grace Withy and Misses Mary L. and Ethel Simpson acted as spokesmen for the group of 12 girls. "Do we like our work?" they answered. "We're just crazy about it."

"My whole heart is in my work," said Miss Withy. "It is really fascinating. We get lots of 'knocks,' but we don't mind it much. We can take care of ourselves."

The girls wear uniforms on the line of the messenger uniform. They are dark blue, and set off with a regular messenger cap.

Miss Mary Simpson holds the record for muscle achievement. "I carried a trunk that the porter couldn't even get out of the taxi," she said.

"What is the first thing you do when you come to work in the morning?" the girls were asked.

"Oh, no, we don't powder our noses first; we put on our uniforms," they replied.

Standing behind the counter of the baggage room, they look very much like steamship pilots, with their blue uniforms and seafaring caps.

Humors and Exasperations of the Red Tape Tangle

IN THE labyrinthine paths of an expanded government one comes across a few definite signs. For instance, the government wants more workers and wants them badly. The government wants more buildings. The government wants more homes for newly arrived clerks.

The man in which the government goes out getting its help would be a source of unending joy to the applicant did not fret him. The same is true at buildings and in a lesser degree at homes.

Her part of an appeal which the civil service commission has sent broadened all over the United States: "Thousands of workers are urgently needed in the prosecution of the war."

Actual fighting forces would be powerless without an efficient civilian behind them. Among the many who responded to this appeal was a Texas woman of excellent education. She worked in the post office home town, and is the kind of material which should be invaluable to the government in these stressful times. She visited the civil service commission.

"Are you a resident of Washington?" asked the clerk.

"No, home, the applicant explained, was in Texas."

"Under the regulations you must go to Texas and take an examination,"

protested the applicant, "if you want clerks as badly as you do."

The clerk was inexorable.

"You must go back to Texas and take the examination," he repeated. And so this lost a clerk.

A prominent expert—one whose time is supposedly of considerable value to the government—was recently ordered to make some tests in a Western city. He went there two months ago, stayed two weeks and returned to Washington without having done anything—for the simple reason that none of the material required to make the tests had been sent to him.

About a month ago he made a second journey. The offices in which he was to work were so cold that the work could not be carried on. About the required material had arrived. He came back to Washington.

He made his third trip to this city to do the work he set out to do two months ago, and he is there today waiting for the necessary paraphernalia to arrive.

TO SPEED NEW FLEET

Call Is Issued for 250,000 Volunteers to Aid in Work.

Reserve Organization of American Mechanics Is Formed to Complete Great Shipbuilding Program Planned to Win the War.

All states have been requested to contribute their quota of volunteer shipyard workmen to speed America's new merchant fleet to rapid completion. The United States Shipyard Volunteers of the Public Service Reserve has been formed, embracing skilled workers in many trades. Two hundred and fifty thousand workmen will be enrolled, all of whom will stand ready to respond when they are called to go to shipyards for service.

An appeal for volunteers has been made by the department of labor, the council of national defense, the shipping board, the 20,000 four-minute men, governors of the various states, organized labor and business men. The aim is to fill all the present and future needs of the government's shipyards.

Pay of volunteers will be in accordance with the prevailing wage in the shipyards at the time they are called. Construction of houses for the workers is being pushed with energy, and the necessary homes will be ready when the men are called.

Preliminaries Are Arranged.

All preliminary work, such as the building of shipyards and shipways, construction of housing facilities, preparation and transportation of material, and the training of workmen, is being rushed to completion. Thus the organization of the shipyard volunteers is being hastened with energy and enthusiasm.

Volunteers are requested to go to the nearest enrollment agent of the public service reserve or state council of defense and sign up. Should there be no enrolling agent in the vicinity, they are asked to write to Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the United States shipping board, Washington.

Cards are issued to all applicants, bearing statements of the purpose of the shipyard volunteers, classifying them according to trades and asking signers to respond when called. Buttons will be given to volunteers bearing the inscription, "U. S. Shipyard Volunteers." In addition, the worker will receive a certificate signed by Chairman Hurley, which reads:

"This is to certify (name of volunteer) of (city, state), has enrolled in the United States Shipyard Volunteers of Public Service Reserve to aid the nation in its imperative needs for merchant ships with which to overcome the submarine menace and maintain our forces at the front."

Shipyards to Win or Lose. "The world war will be won or lost in the American shipyards. Every rivet driven is a blow at the Kaiser. Every ship turned out brings America nearer to victory."

"Those who give their strength and influence to the speedy construction of ships render service that is patriotic and highly essential to the successful termination of the war."

Each state has been assigned a quota, based upon the population and industries. The quota is as follows:

Maine	2,572	New Jersey	11,545
New Hampshire	7,283	Pennsylvania	22,771
Vermont	1,390	Ohio	19,592
Massachusetts	1,321	Indiana	10,847
Rhode Island	2,365	Illinois	23,662
Connecticut	4,788	Michigan	11,731
New York	49,626	Wisconsin	9,611
Minnesota	8,762	Alabama	8,594
Iowa	8,531	Mississippi	7,453
Missouri	11,812	Arkansas	6,022
North Dakota	2,554	Louisiana	7,084
South Dakota	2,293	Oklahoma	8,491
Nebraska	4,400	Texas	17,022
Kansas	6,330	Montana	1,563
Delaware	511	Idaho	1,621
Maryland	6,259	Wyoming	618
Dist. of Col.	1,399	Colorado	5,324
Virginia	8,453	New Mexico	1,425
West Virginia	5,327	Arizona	1,861
N. Carolina	9,254	Utah	1,662
S. Carolina	6,253	Nevada	386
Georgia	11,001	Washington	5,604
Florida	3,435	Oregon	3,204
Kentucky	8,260	California	11,514
Tennessee	7,552		

Trades Needed in Shipbuilding.

The department of labor has provided the following list showing the kind of trades most needed in shipbuilding, and a special appeal is addressed to men in those occupations to enroll in the United States Shipyard volunteers:

Acetylene and electrical welders, asbestos workers, blacksmiths, angle-smiths, drop-forge men, flange turners, furnace men, boiler-makers, riveters, reamers, carpenters, ship carpenters, dock builders, chippers and calkers, electrical workers, electricians, wiremen, crane operators, foundry workers, laborers (all kinds), loftsmen, template makers, machinists and machine hands (all sorts), helpers, painters, plumbers and pipe fitters, sheet metal workers, cooper-smiths, shipfitters, structural iron workers, erectors, bolters up, cementers and crane men.

Everybody Does It.

Our form which our national lying not infrequently takes is to say, when a prominent friend finally does come around and pay back what he owes you, or part of it: "Why, I'd forgotten all about it."—Ohio State Journal.

Worth While Quotation.

"Some people seem to take up all the sorrows of the past; to them they add the burdens of the present; then they look ahead and anticipate a great many more trials than they will ever experience in the future."

ECZEMA CAUSED YEARS OF INTENSE AGONY

"I have suffered intense agony from Eczema on my leg and other parts of my body for years, and received only temporary relief from other preparations. It is only a month since I started to use PETERSON'S OINTMENT, and there is no sign of Eczema or itching. You can refer to me."—Geo. C. Talbot, 21 Fenfield St., Buffalo, N. Y.

"I've got a hundred testimonials, says Peterson, just as sincere and honest as this one. Years ago, when I first started to put out PETERSON'S OINTMENT, I made up my mind to give a big box for a small price, and I'm still doing it, as every druggist in the country knows."

I guarantee PETERSON'S OINTMENT because I know that it is a rigidly guaranteed for Eczema, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles, Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Chafing, Burns, Scalds and Sunburn, and if not satisfactory any druggist will return your money. 30 cents. Adv.

Conservation.

He—Will you meet me this afternoon for a little chat, dear?

She—No, Harold; this is one of my meatless days.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches!" GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from aching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL since 1893 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, and the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The household of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages of three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Ice Boating.

She (painfully modest)—"My ex-tremities are cold." He (sollicitous)—"Pull your hockey cap down over them."—Milwaukee Times.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Day Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken and soften, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

What It Means.

Getting back to the "simple life" means giving up the simperon life.—Houston Post.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

Those Paper Napkins.

Mrs. Flatbush—Is your husband pleasant at breakfast?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—No; he usually spends a lot of time devouring some paper.

"I hope it's not his napkin!"

No Older Than Your Face.

Is true in most cases. Then keep your face fair and young with Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

His Drawback.

"This writer has a great deal of rude strength." "Then how can he succeed in polite literature?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One Little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

Good nature that can survive an encounter with a grouch is most to be admired.

A matchless story is a novel that ends without a wedding.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 21 years. All Druggists. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Risky Variation.

"A wise man may change his opinion."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but he takes an awful chance if he changes it more than once or twice during the same campaign."

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea. Adv.

About the only force some people have is the force of habit.

Charity covers a multitude of sins—and so does success.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

The Cow's Health—First of All

To think of the milk yield first and the cow's health afterward is putting the cart before the horse. Many "poor milkers" only need to have their systems working properly to become good producers.

KOW-KURE, the great cow medicine, makes cows healthy and keeps them healthy. Working on the digestive and genital organs, it is a prompt, sure remedy for Abortion, Bareness, Retention, Scouring, Low Milk, and other ailments. Try KOW-KURE; druggists and feed dealers sell it—50c and \$1.00 packages.

Write for "The Home Cow Doctor," free. DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., Lyndonville, Vt.

Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a

HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE

and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax.

Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, markets convenient climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois; M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents

160 ACRES FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50-cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

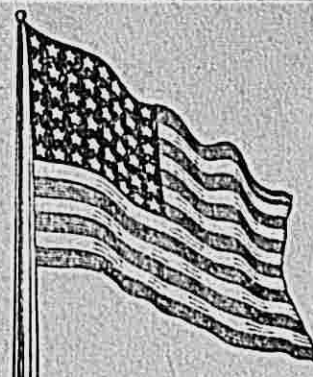
A. B. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

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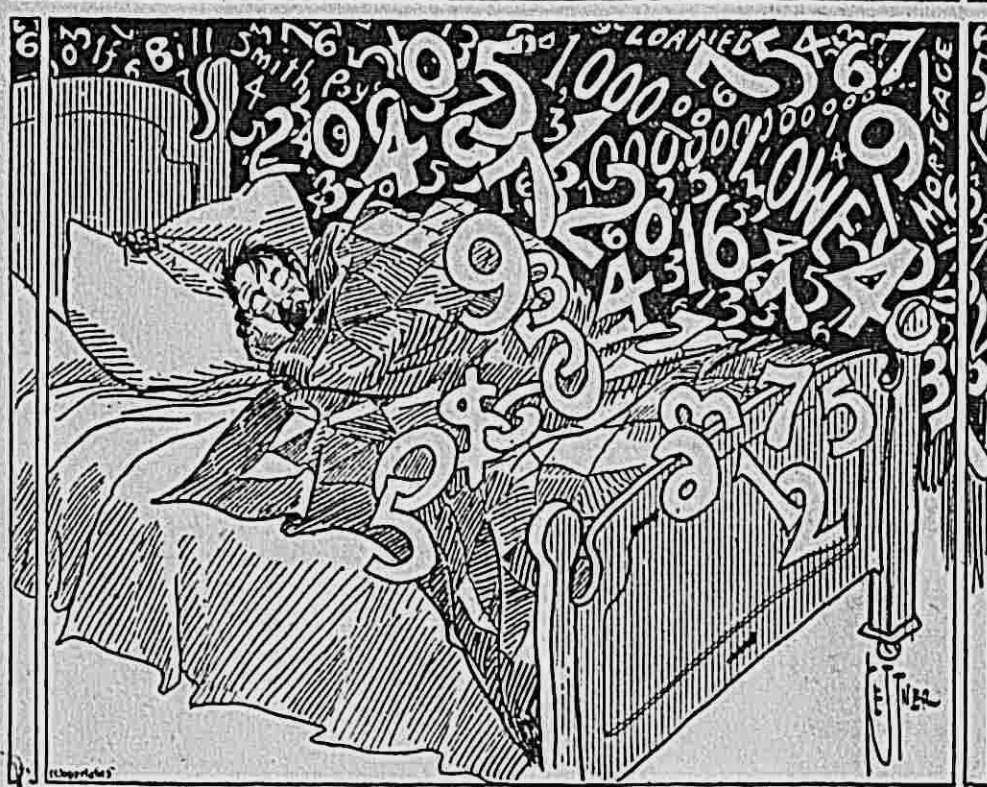
ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION

TELEPHONE 149-J



"OUR FLAG"

Income Tax Dilemma



No Need for Attorneys to Collect Soldiers Insurance

The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that neither the soldiers, sailors, nor their dependents or any beneficiaries under the soldier and sailor insurance law need employ attorneys or claim agents to collect the insurance; that the employment of such intermediaries is unnecessary and inadvisable and a needless expense.

The procedure for the presentation and collection of insurance claims is very simple and the proper blanks can be secured from the Bureau of War Risk Insurance in Washington. The name of the person in the service who was killed or injured and the relationship which he bore to the person making the claim should be given. If further information or assistance is required by the claimant the Bureau of War Risk Insurance will gladly furnish it.

Circulars have been sent out by claim agents and attorneys offering to assist persons entitled to the benefits of this insurance in collecting their claims. The "pension sharks," who once thrived and fattened under our pension laws, are still a rank memory in this country.

It was hoped that when they were legislated out of existence we would never see their like again. But their successors seem to survive, and the action of Secretary McAdoo in giving prompt warning against these would-be profiteers under the insurance law will be commended by all.

The President to the Farmers

President Wilson in his message to the farmers of the United States, of January 31, voices a strong faith in their loyalty and makes a strong call for their cooperation in winning the war.

It has been the fashion of many writers to compare the production per acre of European farmers with that of American farmers to the detriment of the American. The President, however, makes the assertion that the farmers of this country are as efficient as any other farmers in the world, and that while they do not produce more per acre, it is not only not necessary that they should do so, but perhaps it would be bad economy for them to attempt it. The real test is that they do produce by two or three times more per man per unit of labor and capital than the farmers of any European country; they are more alert and use more labor-saving devices than any other farmers in the world.

The response of the farmers, says Mr. Wilson, to the demands of the present emergency has been in every way remarkable and he quotes figures in proof of the assertion. These achievements, he urges, should be repeated and even exceeded.

Illinois Oversubscribes for K. of C. War Work

Le Roy Hackett, state deputy for Illinois for the Knights of Columbus, announces that the recent "drive" of the order for funds for war recreational purposes resulted in subscriptions \$200,000 in excess of the State's \$500,000 quota.

The "All Welcome" fund, originally set at \$1,000,000, later raised to \$3,000,000, has again been raised and now it is fixed at \$7,500,000, to cover recreation work throughout the country and furnish Catholic chaplains both here and "over there."

ONLY SECURITY FOR A WIFE MEANING OF SHIP TONNAGE

Birth of Children Guaranteed Independence to the Woman Under the Code of Hammurabi.

In Babylon, under the code of Hammurabi, 2270 B. C., the birth of children furnished the only financial security for a wife. A man might separate from a wife at will and marry another but if she had borne him children he must "give back to that woman her dowry, the usufruct of the field, garden and property, during the minority of her children and thereafter she was entitled to a share equal to that of a son of all that has been given to her children. She may marry the man of her choice."

Under the primitive laws of the Kafirs of South Africa a similar provision is made, according to a writer. A considerable payment is made by the husband to the male relatives of the woman at the time of marriage. In legal theory this amount is the property of the woman and her children, the relatives receiving it as trustees for her benefit. Here, too, a man may divorce his wife at will and may demand back his dowry if there have been no children born of the marriage, but his claim upon it passes upon the birth of children. Obviously, where the status of the wife is entirely subject to the will of the husband and where the woman has an enforceable claim against this property while it remains in the hands of her relatives, the birth of children furnishes the only assurance of security and independence for the wife.

SOME OF THE INNS OF COURT

Gray's Produced Fewer Great Lawyers but Can Outdo Rivals in Association With Influential Men.

Gray's Inn, where the prime minister and the heads of the air service take a snack together in the evening, comes down to us through the Grays of Wilton, whose home or inn it anciently was, from the bishop and canons of St. Paul's cathedral. The inn itself, bearing the family name, formed part of the Hundred of Ossington, and the whole was included in a yet larger property, states a writer in the London Chronicle. How St. Paul's itself became possessed of the estate is not clear, but it is believed that it was at one time the personal property of one of the canons, who, it was enacted, might give and sell their lands without leave.

Gray's Inn has produced fewer great lawyers than some of the other inns of court, but it can outdo its rivals in association with men who have vitally influenced the life of the nation—Thomas Cromwell, for instance, who suppressed the monasteries; Lord Burghley, chief counselor of Queen Elizabeth, and George Monck, duke of Albemarle, who practically restored the monarchy. But the inn's chief glory, of course, is with the Bacons, Nicholas and his far greater son, Francis, whose mark remains till this day on the inn gardens.

Eucalyptus and Malaria.

"What is the connection between the eucalyptus and the disappearance of the malarial trouble? This has been only very recently explained. There is probably no tree having a greater avidity for water than the eucalyptus. Experiments with seedlings grown in water have shown that a baby blue-gum will take up the liquid at an extremely rapid rate. As the blue-gums grow at a marvelous rate (often as much as ten or twelve feet is added to their height in a single season), the consumption of moisture from the soil goes on at a rapidly increasing rate. Now, it is well-known that the malarial poison is introduced into the blood of man through the agency of a certain variety of mosquito (Anopheles), and the dwelling place of these insects, when in the larval stage, is to be found in pools of water. With the planting of the eucalyptus trees the pools disappear and the marshy land becomes comparatively dry. Thus the breeding places of the mosquitoes are destroyed and the insects are no longer able to carry on their pernicious activities."—S. Leonard Bastin, in St. Nicholas.

Early Use of Metals.

As compared with Mexico, the tools employed by the ancient Easter Islanders, though like in shape, are yet more wonderful when the purpose for which they were used is considered. It is believed that the use of iron was unknown to the more ancient people of the earth; certainly few traces are found. But among the Mexicans there is evidence of red copper having been fashioned into tools; and although that is wonderful enough when the usage is seen to which the comparatively soft metal was put, yet still more marvelous are the tools of volcanic glass which wrought, carved, cut and chiseled the huge images and blocks of stone to be found on Easter Island. Remains of these tools are yet to be found lying about the island quarries.

Weapons of the Peruvians.

The early Peruvians used clubs and war-hatchets in battle; also slings, for throwing stones. Skull-fractures must often have resulted. But apparently they trephined also for brain troubles, and possibly for other diseases, notes a medical authority. The surgeon of ancient Peru held the head of his patient between his knees, and with a sharp flint sawed out the button of bone—an agonizing process, surely. Sometimes he filled the hole with a button of silver, or of mollusk-shell, but more often he was content to cover it simply with the flap of scalp.

Several Different Uses of Term, Applied as Occasion Demands, Are Cited by National Authority.

The different uses of tonnage terms when speaking of ships are causes of confusion to the lay mind. Why ships cannot be really compared according to tonnage is explained by Capt. C. A. McAllister, engineer in chief, United States coast guard, in an article in Popular Science Monthly. For example, he states, steamship companies, in order to impress relative safety of their craft, will advertise the sailing of a certain steamer of 20,000 tons, meaning, of course, gross tons. The company's agent, in entering it at the custom house, will take precaution to certify that she is only 7,340 tons, when paying tonnage taxes. He then is referring to her net tonnage, and in fact that standard is used only when paying dues or taxes.

Displacement tonnage is almost exclusively applied to warships, as they do not carry cargoes. Strange to say, the tonnage of a battleship varies almost hourly, as coal or other weighty objects are used or taken on board. The tonnage of warships is, however, fixed; they are referred to in terms of the fixed tonnage.

A statement that a 10,000-ton battleship sank a 10,000-ton merchant ship does not mean that the ships were of equal size. The merchant ship would be much larger, owing to the different meanings of the term "ton," as applied to the two types of vessels. It is absolutely impossible to give rules for the relation of these terms, as the conditions vary too greatly. Generally speaking, the gross tonnage of a ship is from 50 to 100 per cent greater than the net tonnage.

HIS BOSS LAUGHED AT HIM

Novice Draftsman Relates How He Got His First Toehold After His Work Had Been Ridiculed.

I never shall forget the first piece of independent design with which I was entrusted—a railing and gate to divide the private from the public office in some business concern, observes a writer in the Century Magazine. I suppose I worked on it for about two solid days, assisted and encouraged as far as I was capable of receiving assistance by the men at the neighboring tables. When finally the head draftsman came around to look at my effort I was a very proud person, but when, after looking at the drawings for a minute or two, he started to make some criticism and, unable to control himself, began to laugh so hard that everybody else came around to see what he was laughing at, I was about as disappointed as anybody ever was in the world. The head draftsman was not only a great artist, but a big man. He did not take the job away from me, as he should have done; he told me where it was wrong and why it was wrong, apologized for laughing at it, and gave me in these few minutes my first toehold in comprehension of architectural design. It was then that I began to learn.

An Isolated Island.

The last and most isolated of the Polynesians is Easter Island. It lies 2,000 miles westward of the coast of Chile, its nearest neighbor being Pitcairn Island, 1,400 miles further west. It is small, only 45 square miles in area, and volcanic, the surface being formed of lava of comparatively recent eruption. Hence the strange lack of vegetation so curiously at variance with a tropical climate. Grass grows on it, however, and it is for that reason largely given up to the raising of sheep and cattle.

Easter Island was discovered nearly two hundred years ago by the Dutch Admiral Roggeveen, who cast anchor there on an Easter Sunday, whence it derived its name. He found it more largely populated than it is now. But he and his crew must have seen and marveled at its bold rock-sculpture, its terraces and walls, its picture writings. Many of these, indeed, rival the world-famous relics of Mexico and Peru, while they are strangely akin to them in conception and design.

When a Child "Falls."

When a child falls in school, must it always be the fault of the child? May it not be the fault of his parents? Or of the school which he attends? Investigations have shown that there is a host of children whose mental sluggishness is due to physical causes. Dr. M. P. E. Grossmann writes in Humanitarian. Even conservative estimates place the percentage of children suffering from some physical ailment at 75; this means about 18,000,000 children of school age in this country. Almost all of these ailments are removable, even preventable. They range from decayed and maladjusted teeth with their manifold sad effects upon the growing child to such serious defects as nervous disorders, tuberculosis, blindness, etc.

Large Feet and Bad Cough.

Muggins was the possessor of very large feet and a very bad cough. He entered a boot shop and the young assistant turned the shop upside down to find something to fit his "out size." Muggins had just tried on the fortieth pair when he started coughing. "It's a nasty cough you've got," said the assistant. "Yes," gasped Muggins. "Doctor says I've one foot in the grave now." "I shouldn't worry," said the assistant. "You'll never get the other in; it's too big."

ROAD BUILDING

NATION-WIDE BOOST IS SEEN

All States of Union Have Availed Themselves of Opportunity Offered by Government.

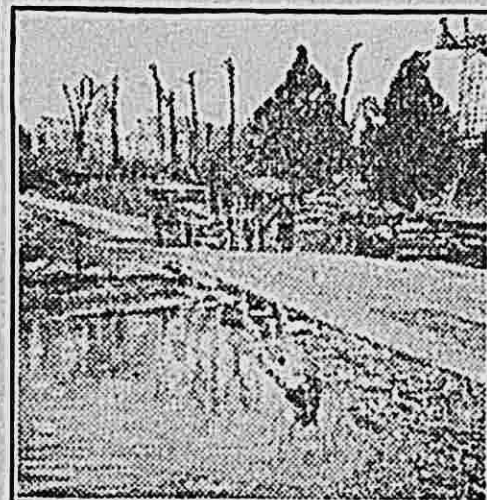
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That the better roads movement is receiving a nation-wide boost is shown by the fact that all the states of the Union have availed themselves of the opportunity of participating in the benefits of the federal aid road act, which appropriated \$75,000,000 for the construction of post roads and \$10,000,000 for forest roads, according to the report of the director of the office of public roads and rural engineering, United States department of agriculture. That the passage of the act has stimulated road building is shown by the fact that in 1910, there were approximately \$41,000,000 of state funds expended for all highway purposes, and it is estimated that in the calendar year 1917, the aggregate expenditures of state funds for this purpose will be at least \$60,000,000. A number of the states have made specific appropriations to meet federal aid dollar for dollar. Among these are New York, Illinois, Michigan, Rhode Island, Nevada, Iowa, Florida and Vermont.

BUILD ROAD CULVERTS RIGHT

Waste of Time and Money Unless Work Is Done on Approved Plan Under Competent Direction.

No culvert that is improperly built is safe or economical. On the contrary, it is a waste of money to spend it on such work unless the work is well done on an approved plan under competent direction. There must be



Low Water Concrete Bridge.

calculation as to the volume of water the culverts are to carry off in rainy season and flood time, not in dry weather, and as to the durability of the material used in their construction. There can be no skimping on culverts or bridges or drainage without waste. It is better to have these three things permanent and adequate than to have an expensive form of road surfacing if a choice must be made. The man who built his house on shifting sand instead of solid rock has been regarded for centuries as the prince of fools.

AUTOMOBILE IS BIG FACTOR

Present War Has Found in Roads and Motor Cars Means of Moving Great Numbers of Men.

Two conditions of civic life emphasize the necessity for good roads. One is war. The Roman roads were built because Rome had vast armies to move. The present European war has kept thousands upon thousands of men busy in eastern Prussia and western Poland building roads in territories where before there were only swampy trails. Many of the roads in Belgium and northern France were built during previous wars, when vast armies must be moved quickly, so that the present war has found in roads and motorcars the means of moving great armies as never before. Good highways have made possible a rapid transportation of troops which is astonishing the entire world.

IMPORTANCE OF ROAD DRAGS

More to the Work Than Standing on Implement Holding Reins Over Team of Horses.

Perhaps the ease of dragging the road and the simplicity of the King road drag has been overemphasized. At any rate, there is more to road dragging than standing on a drag and holding the reins over a team of horses. And there is more to drag building than merely plowing together of the two slabs of a split log. On the other hand, almost any sort of driving down the road with the roughest possible pair of slabs, slapped together in any old way, will change the ordinary road for the better.

Concrete Culverts Best.

Concrete culverts are, without doubt, the best to use in point of durability and cost of maintenance. There are several reinforced and plain concrete pipes manufactured in most states which make very satisfactory culverts.

Don't Disturb Sow.

After farrowing the sow should not be disturbed, and if she lies quietly for 10 or 12 hours, so much the better. When she wants anything she will go to the trough for it.

SET AN EXAMPLE OF HONESTY

Street Car Passenger Left Fare With Woman Who Took Advantage of Opportunity to Be Dishonest.

The man in the corner seat looked worried. At last he spoke.

"Madam," he said, "will you kindly take this nickel and give it to the conductor when he comes around? I have been trying to catch his eye, but he apparently does not see me. Will you see that he gets it?"

The woman sat bewildered in the presence of such extraordinary honesty, but she good-naturedly accepted the trust. After the man left the car she, too, attempted to establish a line of communication with the conductor, but failed. She was nearing her own destination, but conscience forbade her leaving the car until her neighbor's fare had been paid. Before that feat was accomplished she had been carried four blocks past her street. When she finally got home her temper was slightly damaged.

"But you shouldn't have been so accommodating," said her husband. "You should have got off at your corner."

"But how could I?" the woman argued. "With that man's honesty before me as an example of right living I simply had to turn his nickel over to the conductor."

"Maybe you are right," said the man admiringly. "Women certainly do have fine notions about these things. But it is too bad. You had to walk back."

"Oh, no, I didn't walk," she said. "I rode."

"And that cost you another nickel."

"No, it didn't," she said. "The conductor never even looked my way when he came through, and I got off without having to pay."

HALF-WAY WORK DEGRADING

Should Confess Our Poverty or Parimony, But Not Belle Our Human Intellect, Says Writer.

We are, none of us, wrote Ruskin, so good architects as to be able to work habitually beneath our strength; and yet there is not a building that I know of, lately raised, wherein it is not sufficiently evident that neither architect nor builder has done his best. It is the especial characteristic of modern work. All old work nearly has been hard work. It may be the hard work of children, of barbarians, of rustics; but it is always their utmost. Let us have done with this kind of work at once; cast off every temptation to it; do not let us degrade ourselves voluntarily, and then mutter and mourn over our shortcomings; let us confess our poverty or our parsimony, but not belle our human intellect. It is not a question of doing more, but of doing better. Do not let us boss our roofs with wretched, half-worked, blunt-edged rosettes; do not let us flank our gates with rigid limitations of medieval statuary. Such things are mere insults to common sense, and only unfit us for feeling the nobility of their prototypes.

Sunlight Distressing.

In addition to the wind there is another peculiarity of the inland ice which adds to the difficulties to be encountered in the Arctic. That is the extreme intensity of the sunlight, which can be realized only by those who have experienced it. During the summer months the sun shines as brightly there in clear weather as anywhere further south, and this continuous brilliancy is intensified a hundredfold by the reflection from endless fields of glistening, sparkling snow, unrelieved by a single object. The strongest eyes can stand such a blinding glare only a few hours without protection. We always wore heavy smoked glasses, and when in camp found it impossible to sleep without still further protecting the eyes by tying a narrow band of fur about them to exclude the light. Only when a storm is brewing does this intense light become subdued. At such times, however, the sky and snow take on a peculiar gray, opaque light, which is even more trying than the sunlight.—Century Magazine.

Ever See a Dinogonek?

The dinogonek is huge, unclassified aquatic monster, says the Wide World Magazine. It resents in many of its characteristics the giant dinosaur, a huge reptile of the Mesozoic period, fossils of which have been discovered by paleontologists in thin stone strata both of the African and American continents. It lives in the Victoria Nyanza and its numerous tributaries and there is no record of monster having been seen in any other part of the world. Whether it is descendant of one of the huge prehistoric saurians that has by a process of adaptation living as it does in inaccessible regions far away from the encroachments of civilized man—could be with slight modifications the prodigious ages to the present day. Whether it is an unclassified reptile, amphibian, it is equally impossible to say, as no specimen exists either in bones or of its skin. That this is a bone or, let, however, there can be no particle of doubt, as the testing of authoritative eyewitnesses can be reasonably discredited.

Useless.

Mrs. Crossley was on a shopping tour and was criticizing various articles on the shelves of the dry goods emporium. "What is this thing?" she finally asked. "I really don't know," replied the clerk. "I think it is for a Christmas gift."—Harper's Magazine.

Left Fare With Advantage of Dishonest.

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DEGRADING

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Local and Personal Happenings

Try my 18 cent coffee Chase Webb.

A. H. Hildebrand was a Chicago visitor Saturday.

Leonard Case of Chicago called on friends here this week.

Hessel Faber called on friends here Friday and Saturday.

Full line of Hesses guaranteed stock and chicken food at Webb's.

Lyle Stickle is spending a few days with his brother Ben at Ingleside.

Dorothy Banks spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Chicago.

The Waukegan rug man will call to collect carpets in Antioch on Tuesday, March 5.

W. A. Story and family moved into the Felter flat the fore part of the week.

J. N. Pacini spent the fore part of the week in Chicago and Highland Park.

T. A. Somerville is entertaining his uncle, Mr. Thomas Connolly of Duluth, Minn.

Dr. Johnson formerly of this place but now of Chicago was an Antioch caller Saturday.

Frank Chinn is able to be about the streets once more, but is still obliged to use crutches.

Daniel Buckley of Reddick, Ill., is spending a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Ellen Banks.

No excuse for dull tools after this week. Come to Williams Bros. and get them sharpened.

Farmers who need repairs for their farm machinery, should place their order at once with C. F. Richards.

Mrs. Elmer Brook accompanied her friend, Miss Agnes Wright, of Elkhart, Ind., as far as Chicago, Saturday.

Ben Burke left on Friday morning of last week for Philadelphia where he is employed in the ship building yards.

The next cottage social of the Ladies Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Kelly Tuesday afternoon, March 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer and Mrs. Ed Polka and son of Oak Park spent over Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Miss Lourena Tiffany of Chetek, Wis., who is attending the Gregg school in Chicago, spent over Sunday with Miss Shirley Olcott.

Misses Aneta Hucker, Viola Kuhn, Marie Johnson, Esther and Arnold Buschman spent over Sunday with their parents here.

T. A. Somerville on Tuesday morning was called to Chatham, Ontario, Canada, on account of the death of his brother-in-law, Geo. E. Young.

Word has been received from Dick Brogan of Superior, Wis., that he has been accepted for army service and will leave March 4, for training at Ft. Riley, Kansas.

Archie Maplethorp, Harry Cushing, John Miller and George Garland were called to Waukegan for examination Tuesday. All were accepted but are not subject to call before the first of May.

The John White family who reside east of town stand at the head of the class in patriotism. Of the eight children two of the sons are now in the service, and the remaining six children and the father and mother are all enrolled in the membership of the Red Cross.

The High School Basketball team left this morning (Thursday) for Elgin, where they will compete in the State High School basketball tournament.

Their first game will be played at 8 o'clock tonight with Batavia, which is considered one of the strongest teams in the tournament.

Ca of Thanks

I want to thank the many friends and neighbors for all they have done for me during the sickness and death of my husband also the singers for their beautiful songs and Rev. Pollock for his comforting words. Mrs. Mary Guthrie.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the kind assistance rendered during the illness and death of our husband and father, also those that contributed flowers.

Mrs. J. B. Story, W. A. Story and family.

Tax Notice

I want Chase Webb's store on Wednesday and Saturdays to receive your orders which are now due. W. T. Taylor.

Ever Notice?

Do you know that makes the world go the days you quarrel with each other everything comes to a Louisville Courier-Journal.

Plenty of \$3.25 work shoes at Webb's. Mrs. A. E. Case called on friends here Saturday.

Miss Addie Schaffer is busy getting ready for her spring opening.

Mrs. James Wilton spent the fore part of this week in Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Harden visited with relatives at Gravelake Friday last.

Walter King visited with relatives here, while on a furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kuhsaupt entertained the "500" club Tuesday evening.

William King of West Allis spent the latter part of the week with his mother here.

Charles Alvers is visiting relatives in New York, he expects to be gone about two weeks.

Miss Clara Taylor of Waukegan spent the latter part of last week with her parents here.

Miss Mary Pollock of Chicago spent over Sunday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Pollock.

Don't fail to see the farm grinder. We are having a special sale on this week. Williams Bros.

Claude Brogan has purchased the Ira Soule house on Lake street and will take possession about April 1st.

Earl Sommerville spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week with his parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kelly of Chicago spent from Thursday until Sunday night with the former's parents here.

Vincent Dupre of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station visited at the home of his parents here over Sunday.

Saturday is the last day of the Luther Grinder demonstration at Williams Bros. If you have an axe to grind bring it in.

Wm. Keulman was the victim of a pleasant surprise party Tuesday evening, the occasion being his birthday anniversary.

John Fish who moves from the J. R. Cribb farm near Lake Villa takes possession of the Jos. Turner farm the first of March.

Mrs. Claude Brogan leaves Friday for Walworth, Wis., where she will spend a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Felter.

Luther Grinder demonstration now going on at Williams Bros. Bring in your dull tools and see how easy it is to sharpen them.

The card party and dance given by the U. S. Boys Relief in the Woodman hall Monday evening netted the promoters in the neighborhood of \$30.

Fuel Administrator Garfield advises all householders to buy their normal supply of coal for next winter in the regular way as soon as the coal is available.

B. Feltham is this week loading his household furniture into a car preparatory to its shipment to Walworth, Wis., where he has purchased a farm and where he and his family will make their future home.

Judging from appearances one is led to believe that spring is really here. The huge snowbanks are almost a thing of the past, the autos are once more flitting about, and more than that, it is reported that numerous flocks of geese have been seen flying in a northerly direction.

Bag! Bag! Bag! Don't miss the opportunity of securing a bag. The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will have a sale of bags of all kinds and sizes on Wednesday afternoon, March 6, at 3 o'clock and the regular supper will be served from 5 to 7.

Don't Seem Right, Some Way. "This law is a queer business." "How so?" "They swear a man to tell the truth." "What then?" "And every time he shows signs of doing it, some lawyer objects."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cow Elephant Tusks Best. The tusks of the cow elephant have been found best adapted to the making of billiard balls. The tusk of the female is not so curved as that of the male, and the fine nerve passage is not so clearly seen.

Buy rubber footwear here—save money

We sell "Ball-Band" footwear, the kind marked by the Red Ball, because it gives more comfort and longer wear.



For Sale by CHASE WEBB

WANTED SUMMER COTTAGE

Wanted Summer Cottage on Lake Marie or Bluff Lake for the summer season. State location, number of rooms, furnishings, kind of water and light. Give general description and price. Wanted by responsible family. Address

FRED H. SALSMAN, 318 So. Hamlin Ave., CHICAGO

Battles That Won Kingdoms.

In the early days of the empires of Rome and Greece and Persia the winning of a decisive battle usually meant the establishment of a new king and sometimes a new country. For when Octavius defeated the combined fleets of Antony and Cleopatra at Actium in 31 B. C. he at once established imperialism, with all the power in his own hands. Later, at Philippi, he won a decisive battle against Brutus and Cassius and tightened his hold upon the empire.

Rebekahtes.

In 1843 a band of Welsh rioters made war upon the toll-gates along the highways of a large district. The captain of the rioters and his guard disguised themselves in female attire, and they were called Rebekahtes. This name arose from a gross perversion of a text of Scripture: "And they blessed Rebekah, and said unto her . . . let thy seed possess the gate of those who hate them."—Genesis 24:60.

Definition of a Gentleman.

A man that is clean inside and out, who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose without squealing, and can win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and lets other people have theirs.—Exchange.

Depends on the Company.

As to whether one should walk alone, or in company, authorities differ. For instance, Robert Louis Stevenson said that the only way to enjoy a walk is to take it alone. On the other hand, Mark Twain declared that the chief enjoyment of a walk lies, not in the walk itself, but in the talking that accompanies it.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Assessor

I take this opportunity to inform my many friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor of the town of Antioch at the coming town meeting. Walter T. Taylor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of assessor of the town of Antioch at the coming town primaries. Cas. VanPatten

For Highway Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority at the coming town caucus. Wm. Gray.

I wish to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town meeting, to be held on Saturday, March 16, 1918, and ask your support. Barney Triege.

I will be a candidate, at the coming Town meeting, for the office of Highway Commissioner and would ask my friends for their support, and assuring them, that if nominated, I will try to serve every locality to the best of my ability. Mike M. Burke.

This is to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town primaries and would solicit your support. As I have had many years experience in road building I feel that I am capable of filling this position to the satisfaction of the public. Wm. Hancock.

Owing to my experience in road building as Commissioner of Highways, I wish to announce to my friends that I will be a candidate at the coming town primaries for the office of Highway Commissioner, and would ask my friends for their support. Frank Dunn.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Highway Commissioner of the town of Antioch and if elected will devote all of my time to the roads. Harry B. Smith.

I hereby announce to my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town meeting. Ned Bates.

For Town Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Town Clerk of the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority of the legal voters. C. F. Richards.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Town Clerk at the coming town primaries and would ask the support of my friends. W. A. Story.

For Highway Commissioner

I take this means of informing my friends, that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Lake Villa, and would appreciate their support. Dan Sheehan.

I wish to inform my friends that I am a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner of the town of Lake Villa, and would appreciate your support. Jas. Kerr.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Lake Villa, and solicit your support. George McCredie.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Single buggy and harness, good as new. Dr. Turner.

FOR SALE—A quantity of timothy hay in stack. Inquire at this office. If

WANTED—A farm of 40 to 60 acres with good buildings. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Timothy hay in barn, or will trade for corn or barley. Walter Selter.

FOR SALE—Wood by the cord or in stove lengths. Inquire at Cedar Crest farm. Phone 110 m. Lake Villa. 26w2

FOR SALE—A boulevard cutter in good condition, cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Twelve hundred bushels of seed oats, 15 tons of mixed hay in stack, 100 shocks of corn fodder, one bronze Tom turkey. Inquire of F. G. Edwards, phone 170 m. 26w2

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots 66x198 each, hot water plant, electric lights, good well and cistern and good drainage. Located in the Village of Antioch. For further particulars see Mr. and Mrs. Jacob King. 38tf

FOR SALE—A quantity of each of the following seed grains: beardless spring wheat, Swedish Select oats, Early White Kherson oats, also Early Acme potatoes. Samples may be seen at this office. All received formaline treatment last year. Wm. Griffin, Salem, Wis. Bristol phone.

ANIMALS ARE GOOD SWIMMERS

Polar Bear, Who Passes His Time in Icy Waters, Is Regarded Best, Though Not Swiftest.

Nearly all animals are better swimmers than man and take to the water naturally. The rhinoceros and hippopotamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads, London Tit-Bits states.

The elk and the reindeer are first-class swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface. But of all swimmers of all climes the best, though not the swiftest, is the polar bear, who passes half his time in the water swimming and diving. His swimming power is nothing short of miraculous if it be remembered that the water in the regions he frequents is invariably cold and that cold is normally prohibitive to good swimming. There are bears that can swim from twenty-five to thirty miles without great effort.

One of the swiftest swimming animals is the squirrel. A sportsman on one occasion, having at hand a squirrel born in captivity, which had never seen water, wanted to see if it could swim and took it with him in a rowboat to the center of the lake. The squirrel turned toward the bank, head and paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that it was with the greatest difficulty that the man recovered it when it reached the shallow water near the land.

PRACTICAL USE OF POETRY

Without Verse People Would Go About Isolated From Each Other by Chaos of Misunderstanding.

If poetry could be in an instant swept not merely out of print, but out of language and tradition, there would be Babel indeed. We should go about isolated each one from each by a chaos of misunderstanding, with no more communication than we could improvise out of intellectual terms, says a writer in Century Magazine. We could suggest nothing, connote nothing, say nothing but what we could define. The practical reality of that loss one may measure by our proverbial ignorance of certain savages and oriental races whose poetry is alien to our own. Nor is that all; for poetry is not alone our common repository of past experience, but to a degree far greater than we realize our source of present action. There is no need more than to remind any observer of human nature that mankind acts rather upon passion than upon conviction. Brutus demonstrated his point in prose; it was a poetic appeal that made the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny. We define and determine and decide, and still do nothing; but when we begin to feel, something is done.

Evolution of the Lamp.

Dr. Walter Clark of Philadelphia has recently made some interesting investigations to find out how the old-time lighting conditions in his city compare with those of today, says the Popular Science Monthly. He has discovered that until as late as 1885, only flickering sperm oil and candles were in use. Not until the following decade did the "highly improved" kerosene lamp appear. Gas did not come out until the period between 1865 and 1875. And then only the wealthy could use it. It sold at \$2.50 per thousand cubic feet! The efficient Welshbach mantle came out ten years later, revolutionizing artificial illumination. The present era began in 1895, when gas and electricity came into general use—gas selling at \$1 per thousand cubic feet and electricity at 10 cents per kilowatt hour. Since that time the gas mantle and the electric filament have seen vast improvements, so that today the average family is obtaining about eighteen times as much light as the people of half a century ago.

Temperament of Camels.

Bearing an innate grudge against all restraint and all who restrain him, the camel will use the great strength of his long legs to kick his keepers or the dogs which guard him in the waste places, but in the presence of enemies, among wolves or other beasts of prey, he is a coward, forgets the very use of his legs and proves his erratic temper by screaming and spitting in terror. No camel wants to be loved, and no one familiar with camels ever entertains the least affection for them. They make savages of what ever people breeds them. The man who owns and uses camels cannot live in a city, he cannot travel the highways through cultivated country, he cannot have a permanent abiding place. He is doomed to live in deserts and arid grasslands, to follow the paths that are lined with evergreen thorns, amarisks and bitter weeds, to drink the saline water that his evil tempered beasts prefer and to avoid the haunts of men and horses as the horseman circles the deserts, says Rodney Gilbert in Asia.

A Scapegoat.

"In some respects I find it an advantage to have a stupid servant in the house," remarked Mr. Dubwaite. "Why do you say that?" "Mrs. Dubwaite is kept in such a state of mind by the blunders of the servant she forgets to call attention with her usual frequency to my own shortcomings."

HIS MANHOOD

By OLIVE GROVES.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

She stood at the street crossing and waved to the motorman to stop. Then she boarded the car.

It was a crisp morning, and the sun was just peeping over the horizon like a ball of burnished steel. The street car was already packed, and the motorman was standing with his hand on the crank to let the vehicle go.

"I have picked her up at all hours of the night," he remarked to a passenger beside him on the platform. He was Paul Lacroix, the motorman, young, handsome.

The electric car was on a trip toward the business center of a large city, and was uncomfortably filled, as usual at that hour, with stenographers, clerks and a few miscellaneous passengers.

Going down an avenue that paralleled the street upon which the car was running was another young man, handsome and self-opinionated. He was a camouflaged employee, for he spent certain hours in the office of his father, who was a rich business man. He had been looking "over the top" and facing "high balls" the night before, and being late to work, was racing his little submarine—in common parlance called an automobile—to reach his office on time.

On went the electric car, held in leash by the motorman, who remembered the presence of his lovely passenger. There was no more room for passengers and none disembarked, so the car moved on without further interruption.

The manipulator of the "mundane submarine" turned on more "juice" and speeded up to make up for the time he had wasted the night before. His mind was partially upon the high balls that had sparked in the electric lights, and his nerves were somewhat unsteady.

The street down which the car hurried and the avenue down which the automobile was racing were rapidly converging. Down some distance was a circle upon which stood an equestrian statue, and there the street and avenue became one.

When within a block of this circle the car, in answer to a ring, came to a stop. Pushing her way through the crowded aisle, Miss Blanche Carter, the passenger who had merited the consideration of the motorman, disembarked. Holding tightly to her hand-satchel she made her way toward a massive brick structure a block away.

Lacroix did not see who had left the car, for the crowd was too dense. When the signal to go was given he put on full power. Now obvious to all else than reaching his destination on schedule time, he was soon going full speed.

In this age, when all realize that the building in which they work may be blown up by dynamite, the house in which they sleep razed by a bomb from a flying machine, the vessel in which they ride destroyed by a submarine, and that they may be ridden as they walk along the street by a trench gun masked ten miles away, or ridden down and crushed to pieces by Joyriders and half-brained chauffeurs in automobiles—even now one's nerves are not equal to looking on unmoved at an electric car, controlled by a love-mad motorman, and an automobile dashing wildly and rapidly toward each other. And it is not to be wondered at that as the street and avenue came together, and car and auto, unaware, were making for the same point at the same identical moment, the occupants of the car, penned as they were, should be excited.

Seeing no chance of avoiding the collision, the young man jumped from his auto. Occupants of the car rushed madly toward the rear. Lacroix turned off the current and put on the brake. He might have let go and run backward to safety, but the manhood in him asserted itself. He might have been selfish in that he thought of the girl who impressed him so much. But he remained steadfastly at his post.

Reaching the large brick structure, which was an infirmary, Miss Carter entered. She had scarcely finished donning her professional suit when she was called upon to assist in dressing a badly wounded young man. It was Paul Lacroix. He had been the only one who had been injured by the collision, and his injuries were serious. Paul's life hung on a thread for some time, and then a slow recovery followed. But as time sped onward he learned to be dependent upon his nurse and to regard her in another light than that in which he thought of her the day he was injured. At length he began to regret the coming of that day upon which he must leave the hospital.

One day, the nurse brought to his bed a bit of roast turkey and a pot of flowers—her gift. He looked up at her with tears in his eyes, and said: "I indeed have much to be thankful for, but I want one more gift. Can I have it?" And he reached out his hand and drew her unresistingly toward him.

Backing Up General Sherman.

Flatbush—So your wife has gone to the front as a nurse? Bensonhurst—Yes, she has, and her mother's up at the house while wife's away. "Oh, her mother's living with you now, is she?" "Yes. And I begin to realize that what General Sherman said about war is just about right."

RED CROSS SHIP WRECKED IN GALE

Seven Bodies From Steamer
Florizel Washed Up on New-
foundland Coast.

CARRIED 78 PASSENGERS

One Hundred and Forty Persons Be-
lieved to Have Perished—Twelve
Women and Four Children
Among Those Lost.

St. Johns, Newfoundland, Feb. 26.—The Red Cross liner Florizel, from St. Johns for New York, by way of Halifax, with 140 persons aboard, including 78 passengers, piled up on the ledges some 20 miles from Cape Race during a blizzard on Sunday, and it is believed that all on board were lost.

Naval gunners sent on a special train from this city shot a line across the bow of the partly submerged ship, but waited in vain for it to be hauled aboard.

Just before darkness blotted the wreck from view five men, driven from the forecastle by the giant seas, were seen to climb the forward rigging, signaling feebly for help. But when they failed to make fast the line it was feared that they had succumbed to the cold and exposure. Those five were the only ones visible on board several hours after the ship struck.

Included among the passengers were 12 women and four children. Among the first cabin passengers were John Shannon Munn, a managing director of the firm of Bowring Brothers, Limited, agents of the liner, and his three-year-old daughter, Betty. They were going to New York to meet Mrs. Munn and Sir Edgar Bowring, one of the owners of the line, for a visit of two months in Florida.

Six cadets of the Royal Flying corps, on their way from Newfoundland to join their commands, were aboard. The body of one member of the detachment, Fred Snow, was included among the seven washed ashore.

Another Newfoundland officer who it is feared was lost was Maj. Michael Sullivan, commanding the Newfoundland forestry battalion, returning to his battalion, which now is cutting timber in Scotland.

Capt. Joseph Kean, one of the best commanders of the Newfoundland fishing fleet, also sailed on the Florizel for Halifax, where he was to take his ship, the Sable, in readiness for the seal fisheries next month. James McNeill, head of the McMurdo company, and Fred Smythe, manager of the Newfoundland Woolen mill, were others in the passenger list.

but three of the passengers were of Newfoundland. Three came along—a Mr. Stevens of York, W. W. Dauphinee of Montreal, O. P. Bellevue of Toronto—on their way home.

Florizel, which had carried troops overseas, was built to withstand northern gales.

Capt. W. J. Martin, one of the foremost skippers in the Newfoundland trade, took the Florizel out of St. Johns almost immediately ran into a terrible blizzard, with all the accompaniments of blinding snow and a heavy gale, reaching at times to hurricane force.

There is only conjecture as to how the Florizel got out of her course.

The Florizel piled up on a ledge two miles from Broad Cove, north of Cape Race, at a point sparsely populated and with no life-saving apparatus available, even if it had been possible to reach it.

WILSON FIXES WHEAT PRICE

President's Proclamation Makes 1918
Chicago Price for No. 1 Northern
\$2.20.

Washington, Feb. 26.—President Wilson issued a proclamation on Saturday guaranteeing every farmer a minimum of \$2 a bushel for 1918 wheat. He also indicated that farmers will, so far as possible, be exempted from the draft.

With No. 1 Northern Spring as the basis, the price of the spring crop is fixed at the various buying centers as follows:

Chicago\$2.20	Seattle\$2.65
Omaha2.15	San Francisco2.10
Kansas City2.15	Los Angeles2.10
St. Louis2.15	Albuquerque2.20
Minneapolis2.17	New Orleans2.20
Duluth2.17	Salt Lake City2.00
New York2.28	Gr. Falls, Mont.2.00
Philadelphia2.27	Spokane2.00
Baltimore2.27	Pocatello2.00
Newport News2.27	Fort Worth2.00
Charleston2.27	Okla. City2.00
Bayamón2.27	Wichita, Kan.2.00
Portland, Ore.2.20		

President Wilson paid high tribute to the patriotism of farmers, declaring their work equally as important as that of the soldiers in uniform.

Philippines seek a Loan.
Manila, Feb. 26.—Governor General Harrison approved a law authorizing the donation in the United States of a \$2,000,000 bond issue. The money will be used to construct a torpedo boat and a submarine for the U. S.

Republican Succeeds Democrat.
Trenton, N. J., Feb. 26.—David Baird, a Republican of Camden, was appointed by Governor Edge as United States senator to succeed the late Senator Hughes. He will serve until the successor of Hughes is elected.

WILL H. HAYS



Will H. Hays, the new chairman of the Republican National committee, though only thirty-eight years old, has developed the natural Indiana gift of politics from the precinct organization through the state chairmanship and right into his present position without a hitch in his record for success as a political organizer. In the last general election as chairman of the Indiana organization he turned what looked like defeat into a big Republican victory. He is a lawyer with a large practice.

AIRPLANES TO FRANCE

LIBERTY MACHINES COMPLETED
AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.

Secretary Baker Declares America's
Problem Now Is to Get
the Men.

Washington, Feb. 22.—The first American-built battleplanes are en route to France, nearly five months ahead of the original schedule.

In making this announcement on Wednesday Secretary Baker said the first shipment, although in itself not large, "marks the final overcoming of many difficulties met in building up this new and intricate industry."

"These planes," Mr. Baker said, "are equipped with the first Liberty motors from machine production. One of them in a recent test surpassed all records for speed and climbing for planes of that type."

"Engine production, which began a month ago, is now on a quantity basis and the peak of production will be reached in a few weeks."

"Only the twelve-cylinder type is being made, as developments abroad have made it wise to concentrate on the high-powered engine instead of the eight-cylinder."

Optimistic as these statements appear, the secretary said they should not be exaggerated and should be considered in the light of these facts:

That after three years of warfare the total number of planes able to take the air at any one time on either side of the western front has not been more than 2,500.

That 46 men are required on the ground for every plane in the air, making a total of 115,000 men needed for the present maximum of 2,500 planes.

That for every plane in the air there must be two replacement planes on the ground and one training plane for every pilot who eventually reaches the front, with a spare engine for each plane.

RUSS ACCEPT PEACE TERMS

Lenine and Trotsky Agree to Kaiser's
Demands—Germany Gains Con-
trol Over Vast Area.

London, Feb. 26.—Germany's peace terms have been accepted by Nikolai Lenine, the bolshevik premier, and Leon Trotsky, foreign minister. Lenine asserts the demoralized and retreating Russian bolshevik army refuses absolutely to fight.

Petrograd was placed under martial law on Saturday.

The Russian news agency sent out by wireless the new German terms without any comment by bolshevik officials.

Not only do the new terms give Germany domination over nearly 200,000 square miles of territory, exclusive of Ukraine and Finland, where German influence also is in ascendancy, but they also make Germany practically master of all the commercial, industrial and natural resources of the vast Slav republic.

London, Feb. 26.—A Telegraph Exchange dispatch from Petrograd, dated Saturday, says: "The American and Japanese embassies and the Chinese, Siamese and Brazilian legations are leaving Petrograd for Vyatka or Volodga. If necessary they will go to Vladivostok."

Meatless Days Save Much.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Meatless days in the United States have saved 140,000,000 pounds of beef in four months, the food administration announced today. During this period 105,000,000 pounds of beef were exported.

Health of Camp Improves.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Health conditions in all American army camps showed decided improvement during the week ending February 15 and for that week the death rate was the lowest since last November.

SENATE PASSES RAIL MEASURE

Only Amendment Adopted
Provides Control for Com-
peting Short Lines.

WILSON CAN FIX THE RATES

Changes Proposed to Curtail Presi-
dent's Powers Rejected—Govern-
ment Control Eighteen Months
After the War.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The adminis-
tration railroad bill passed the senate on Friday by a viva voce vote.

Before passing the measure the senate adopted a resolution of Senator Cummins of Iowa directing the government to take over all short line roads representing an investment of \$1,000,000 or more.

This was practically the only change of importance effected. On all other points the administration forces held firm.

The important provisions of the bill as passed in the senate are:

1. The president is to fix the rate of compensation for the railroad owners for the use of their property on the basis of their average earnings for the years 1915, 1916 and 1917.

It is estimated this will involve the payment by the government to the owners of \$550,000,000 each year.

An amendment by the committee to reimburse the roads for improvements made during the six months ended December 31, 1917, was rejected by the senate. This would have made necessary the payment of about \$15,000,000 additional.

2. Rates for freight and passenger traffic are to be limited by the president whenever advisable, but final jurisdiction in all rate changes rests with the interstate commerce commission.

The original bill proposed by Director General McAdoo would have given the president supreme authority in the matter of fixing rates.

3. The control and operation of the railroads by the government is to cease at the end of 18 months after the end of the war. As originally presented to congress the bill left the period to control open. The house bill fixed the time limit at two years after the end of the war.

More than a dozen amendments were disposed of during the day. Hundreds of short speeches were made under the five-minute rule.

The bill now goes to the house, where general debate on a similar measure has practically closed, and where almost a hundred amendments are pending.

Next to the inclusion of the short line railroads, the most interesting step of the day was the rejection of amendments by Senator Cummins to limit the government return to the roads to not more than 5 per cent upon their capital stock.

Senator Cummins' amendment affecting the short lines was adopted by 68 to 11.

One section of the bill allows the president to buy and sell railroad securities and turn the proceeds over to the revolving fund. Objections were made to this by Senator Kirby of Arkansas, who said it "was dabbling in stocks."

M'ADOO WILL MOVE FOOD

Asks Hoover to Name Location of Sup-
plies and He Will See They
Are Hauled.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Differences between William G. McAdoo, director of transportation, and Herbert Hoover, food administrator, over the reason for the delay of food shipments to the coast, reached a new climax on Friday. Mr. McAdoo, in a letter to the food administrator, called on him to show where the food was. The letter reads:

"Dear Mr. Hoover:
"You are, as I understand it, the sole purchaser in this country, of food supplies for the allied governments. You must, therefore, know the location of the food supplies which you from time to time purchase and the ports in this country to which you desire such supplies shipped. If you will notify me from time to time of the location of the specific supplies and the port or ports in the United States to which you wish to have the supplies transported, I will guarantee the necessary transportation, subject alone to interruptions from blizzards and floods."

"I wish to reassure the country by saying that so far as transportation is concerned, there is no danger of suffering from a serious food shortage in the eastern part of the country."
"Cordially yours,
"W. G. M'ADOO."

Princess "Pat" Made Colonel.

Ottawa, Feb. 26.—Her royal highness, Princess Patricia, has been appointed as honorary colonel in chief of the "Princess Pats" Canadian Infantry, according to a London dispatch to Reuters' agency here.

Four Miners Are Killed.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 26.—Three shot-firers were instantly killed and a fourth burned so badly that he died in a few minutes when a shot exploded prematurely at mine A of the Citizens' Coal company.

MISS CECIL B. NORTON



Miss Cecil B. Norton, head of the school community centers of the District of Columbia, has set for herself the task of seeing that the thousands of government clerks who are being recruited in Washington from all over the country shall have recreational opportunities. She has begun an intensive campaign for making the new clerks acquainted with one another and with the people of Washington so that the government will not lose their services because of discouragement and loneliness.

FOOD CRISIS IS NEAR

HOOVER SAYS NEXT TWO
MONTHS MOST CRITICAL.

Country Far Behind in Its Program
of Sending Supplies to
the Allies.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The next two months will be the most critical period with regard to food that the United States has faced since she entered the war.

This was the statement on Thursday of Herbert Hoover, United States food administrator. The statement reads:

"In response to many inquiries I beg to say it is true that since the first of December we have fallen far behind our agreed food program with the allies. By the end of February we will be short 45,000,000 bushels in cereal products which we undertook to share with their supplies. We also will be short of the amount of meat products that we were to deliver."

"This deficiency is due solely to the railway congestion since that date."

"The next sixty days will be the most critical period in our food history. The simple fact is that the program goes far deeper than supplies to the allies."

"During the last three months we have fallen far behind in movement of foodstuffs from the farms to the consumers."

"We had about 180,000 carloads of potatoes November 1 that should have been moved from the producing centers, and up to the first of February we had moved about 28,000 carloads. We should have moved over 50,000 in this period. The result is that potatoes are spoiling in the producers' hands."

"There is a great deal of live stock which has been ready for the market for some time, but is still held in the farmers' hands through inability to obtain transportation."

U. S. BONE-DRY ACT VOID?

Representative McLenmore Challenges
Vote in House on National
Amendment.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Charging the national prohibition amendment was not constitutionally passed, Representative McLenmore of Texas introduced a resolution on Wednesday calling for an investigation of the vote of the house by the judiciary committee.

The gist of McLenmore's objection is the amendment passed by a bare two-thirds vote of those present and a two-thirds vote of both houses is required under the Constitution. He contends a full vote of all members was necessary.

The house membership is 485. The vote of 282 to 128 fell eight short of the total. Two-thirds of all the senate members voted for the amendment.

In impeachment proceedings, McLenmore contends, the Constitution provides for a vote of two-thirds of all present.

Fifteen British Ships Sunk.

London, Feb. 22.—British merchantmen sunk by mine or submarine in the last week numbered 15, according to the admiralty statement issued here on Wednesday. Of these 12 were of 1,000 tons or over and three were under that tonnage. One fishing craft was also sunk.

McAdoo Bars New Railroad Jobs.

Washington, Feb. 26.—A general order restricting the creation of new official positions or the raising of general officers' salaries was issued on Saturday afternoon by Director General McAdoo.

Kilauea Volcano Lava Recedes.

Honolulu, Feb. 26.—The lava in Kilauea volcano, after rising 22 feet to within a foot of the ridge, has receded three feet and has apparently passed the danger of overflowing, latest reports stated.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Scientific Aspect.
"Do you believe in sanitary kisses?"
"Certainly not." "What's in 'em for the germs of affection?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Says a female lecturer: "The men hold the reins, but the women tell them which way to drive."

Catarh Cannot Be Cured
by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions.

Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Next to charity is the appreciation thereof.

American Women No Slackers

We can well be proud of our American girls and women. In France and England women are taking up the work of men resolutely, and have shown their ability to do almost all kinds of work. When it becomes necessary women will show their worth in countless shops, stores, factories and offices. No one hears them complain of their hard work. These are the days when American men have cause to respect, love and honor their mothers, wives and sisters. If a woman is borne down by the weakness and sufferings of womanhood, she should be helped by a

herbal tonic made with glycerin which has had such uniform success during the past half century. She should be well, instead of sick and suffering; healthy and vigorous, instead of worn-out and weak; bright eyes, clear skin, rosy cheeks—you wouldn't think it was the same woman, and it's all due to the use of a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All druggists. Tablets or liquid. Tablets, 60c.

What this medicine has done for thousands of delicate women, it will do for you. If you're over-worked and debilitated, it will build you up—if you're borne down with the chronic aches, pains and weaknesses peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It regulates and promotes the proper functions of womanhood. This old and tried Prescription of Dr. Pierce's invigorates the system, purifies the blood, improves digestion, and restores health, flesh and strength. Consult the specialist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice or for free book on Women's diseases.—Adv.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 9-1918.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Until this new "smoke" was made you could never have a real Burley tobacco cigarette. It's the best yet.

IT'S TOASTED

The toasting brings out the delicious flavor of that fine old Kentucky Burley. You never tasted anything so agreeable—think what roasting does for peanuts.



10¢

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To put the trouble the same must be done.

SPÖHN'S COMPOUND
Will do both—cure the sick and prevent the spread of the disease, 50 cents and \$1 a bottle and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses or mail order. SPÖHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goe 1nd, U.S.A.

Results Count! Read this!

You can't afford to keep "Just Cows" today. You must have good cows.

The Shortcut to Greater Dairy Profits Is a Pure Bred HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN For Your Herd

Pure bred Holsteins are the most profitable breed on earth

You can grade up and in a short time have a herd of profitable cows. Others have do others are doing it. So can you.

Write us for booklets. We have nothing to sell—all information FREE

The Holstein-Friesian Association of America Box 312, Bra. Va.

In a re-experiment of a pure bred Holstein Friesian 94% milk and 62% fat than their sires. Granddams yielded more milk at 8% more fat

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

George Helm worked in Kenosha last week.

Frank Hamlin transacted business in Waukegan Friday.

Mrs. T. M. Douglas, who has been having an attack of grip is better.

John Cribb who is working in Kenosha spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin entertained a number of ladies at her home last Friday afternoon.

R. Wendland and family spent Sunday with the H. Wendland family at Elmhurst.

Mrs. John Mitchell and Miss Kathryn of Libertyville called on friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rush Hussey entertained a number of friends at their home Friday evening.

The Ladies Aid will hold its next regular meeting with Mrs. P. R. Avery on Wednesday, March 6.

Fred Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Rush Hussey and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weber spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Mary Kerr, who has been spending the winter with her sister in Evanston spent the past week with friends and relatives here.

A gathering of friends was held at the Chas. Martin home Saturday evening. Cards were played and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

The Ladies Aid society will hold a war bakery sale at Manzer's store, on Saturday, March 2nd, and will have on sale all that the name implies.

Food Administrator George Mitchell has a number of war time recipes for the conservation of wheat and sugar and the use of vegetables, etc., which are posted in the postoffice and all who are interested may copy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Manzer, will for the summer at least, occupy part of the house on the farm which they recently sold to Mr. Fish, who is moving into the other part of the house.

The basket social held at the school house for the benefit of the school library was not as well attended as usual owing to existing conditions, but over \$30 was realized from the sale of baskets. Miss Ruth Casterton, who will be remembered by those who heard her at our social last year gave several fine readings and songs accompanied by Miss Bray.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kapple have purchased a home in Waukegan and will move there as soon as the roads permit. Mr. and Mrs. Kapple have lived here many years; Mrs. Kapple was born here; her father purchased the land from the Government, the original deed of which they still have and they have many friends here who wish them happiness in their new home.

Moving seems to be the fashion among the farmer. Arthur Atwell is moving to the S. Culver farm which he recently purchased and Mr. Cuddock is moving to the Strang farm at Millburn. Chas. Martin is moving to the Stratton farm, S. Dibble to the S. Gilbert farm, Edward Larson to North Prairie and J. G. Poulton to the Carfield farm.

MILLBURN

Mrs. Weise of Chicago is visiting her father, E. N. Cannon.

The Red Cross society met this week with Mrs. A. K. Bain.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Strang of Indiana, are visiting at Victor Strang's.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent the week-end with her aunts, the Misses Watson.

Raymond Madison, son of Andrew Madison left last Sunday for Rockford where he will be in training.

Oscar Nehaus will have a sale on the 4th of March on the J. A. Strang farm. They have not decided where they will move.

M. J. Cannon of Houston, Texas, returned home on Saturday having been honorably discharged from the army on account of poor health.

The Ladies Aid society will hold their regular monthly meeting at the church, Thursday, March 7. Dinner will be served and there will be election of officers.

Mrs. V. H. Strang and son and Mrs. L. S. Bonner and daughter returned home on Wednesday from Three Oaks, Mich., where they attended the funeral of their father, J. P. Dawson formerly of this vicinity.

Suffers in Silence.

The average millionaire knows how unpopular it is to be rich, but he goes right along and endures the painful responsibilities of wealth, suffering the scorn and calumny of a cruel world in silence, and awaits his vindication beyond the grave.—Houston Post.

There was a business meeting of the Red Cross Thursday afternoon. In the absence of the secretary Mrs. Murphy, acted. She read a letter from Miss Ruth Henderson of the Madison extension, who has charge over Racine, Walworth and Kenosha counties for war foods. She will demonstrate war meats and bread at the Red Cross rooms soon.

Mrs. Jedele and Mrs. Pelletiere were hostesses at a very pretty reception on Tuesday night at the Rev. Jedele home, in honor of Mrs. Otto Schenning. The guests were members of "The Little Mother's club" an organization formed by Mrs. Schenning when she was a teacher in the primary grades at Wilmot. The club members presented Mrs. Schenning with a pretty silver bread tray, engraved with the inscription from The Little Mother's club.

WILMOT

Little Lorraine Stensel is much better.

Miss Mattson returned to her school duties Thursday.

Harold Mickle spent last week with Vivian Holdorf.

Mrs. Peacock and daughter, Mrs. N. Drom were in Kenosha Friday.

Dr. Newell of Burlington was called to see Mrs. E. Vincent Tuesday.

Stephen Beck spent the week-end at the home of his parents in Kenosha.

Mrs. H. Horton was in Burlington one day the past week to consult Dr. Prouty.

Mrs. O. Lewis has received word that her son Lieut. Wilbur Lewis has arrived safely in France.

Mrs. Morris Hall and daughter returned the first of the week from a visit with relatives in Racine.

Gertrude Gauger returned to school Thursday after an extended vacation while she entertained the German measles.

Mr. Whitehead a representative of the Midget Mills company, spent Tuesday evening in Wilmot, on business at Walter Carey's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kruckman are entertaining Mrs. Kruckman's sister Miss Ruth Anderson and her brother T. Anderson of Long Beach, Cal.

A recent letter from Sergeant Earl Boulden acknowledged the receipt of the Xmas box sent by the Township of Salem. He received it on the 30th of January.

Arthur Anderson of Crystal Lake spent the first of the week with his sister Mrs. F. Kruckman. He has just recovered from an attack of German measles.

Grace Carey went to Antioch Monday for several days visit at the Wallace Dobyn's home. Miss Carey sang at the funeral of Father Lynch's sister Miss Lynch Tuesday morning.

Alice Hatch called on Mrs. A. Holdorf Saturday. Miss Hatch has agreed to remain at Crystal Lake for the rest of the school year. She is teaching mathematics in the high school.

Miss Rosa Bufton came home Thursday night for a visit with her parents. This is her first visit since January first owing to the uncertain train service, roads and weather.

Lawrence Stensel met with a very serious accident Thursday while sliding on the ice he fell and bit through his tongue. He was at once taken to Dr. Murphy and at present he is doing nicely.

Prof. Minsart has listed the boys who will be eligible to go out in the spring on the neighboring farms. They are compelled to average a certain per cent in their high school subjects before they are given this privilege.

The local member of the Kenosha county exemption board have had the resignations that they sent into Madison recognized and are excused from further service. Dr. Darby will return to Wilmot and resume the practice of medicine after March first.

Mrs. Clarisa Potter succumbed to an attack of pneumonia at the home of her father, James White Saturday afternoon. The funeral was held at the James White home Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. Reetz officiating. Mrs. Potter was over ninety years of age and leaves five children to mourn her loss.

Ernest Peacock has accepted the position of general manager of the farm connected with the tubercular sanatorium at Willow Brook near Kenosha and will move his family and household goods there the last of the week. The managers of the sanatorium are very fortunate in securing Mr. Peacock as he is a very able farmer. His many friends wish his success in this new venture.

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TREVOR

Miss Elsie Scott has resigned her position as teacher.

Miss Evelyn Orvis of Camp Lake was a caller here Monday.

Dan Longman of Chetek called on friends here last week.

Andrew Lovested transacted business in Kenosha Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lubeno were Chicago shoppers Wednesday.

Wm. Oetting of Chicago was here on business Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Aitchenberg spent last week with her sisters in Burlington.

Mrs. Mathews is on the sick list. Dr. Becker of Silverlake is in attendance.

Mrs. Joseph Smith spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Edgar at Antioch.

Oliver Eberts returned Tuesday morning after spending the week-end in St. Paul.

Alva Paddock and Supt. Cundy of Salem attended the burial of Mr. Booth Friday.

The wreck near the depot Monday morning delayed all the early trains for a few hours.

Rev. Toepke, Lutheran minister of Bristol spent Sunday night at the Chas. Oetting home.

O. Burngard who has been helping care for Mr. Eberts sheep returned to Montana, Thursday.

Mrs. Marty of Madison spent the week-end with her husband who is manager of the cheese factory.

Lucile Mathews who is attending teachers training school in Union Grove came home Thursday evening, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lubeno went to Chicago Thursday morning remaining over night and returning with Mrs. Booth Friday.

Mrs. Booth and daughter arrived last Friday from Long Beach, Cal., with remains of Mr. Andrew Booth, which were taken immediately to the cemetery where the burial service was read by Rev. Pollock of Antioch.

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE

To Receive Proposals or Bids for the Construction of Sewer Purification Plant

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch, will receive proposals or bids until the hour of opening the same as hereinafter set forth for the construction of a section of the proposed improvement specified in a certain ordinance passed and approved by the President and Board of Trustees of said Village of Antioch, on the 23rd day of November A. D. 1916, providing for a connected system of main and branch sanitary sewers with necessary manholes, sewer stubs, house connection branches, sewer junctions, sewage purification plant and open outfall sewer or drain and all appurtenances. Said section being Section Two (2) of said improvement, consisting of the following:

Sewer purification plant, including reinforced concrete septic tanks, dosing chamber, filter and sludge beds and appurtenances, complete.

1 Concrete bulkhead, complete, 1 concrete spillway, complete.

The plans and specifications are now on file at the office of Harry L. Emerson, Village Engineer, No. 1118 Chamber of Commerce Building, southeast corner of Washington and LaSalle streets, Chicago; at the office of E. M. Runyard, Village Attorney, 305 Washington street, Waukegan, Illinois, at the office of Harry A. Isaacs, Secretary of the Board of Local Improvements, Harden street, Antioch, Illinois.

Said bids or proposals shall be delivered to Harry A. Isaacs, Secretary of the Board of Local Improvements, and will not be considered unless accompanied by check certified by some reliable bank, payable to the order of William J. Christian, President of said Board of Local Improvements, in his official capacity, for not less than ten (10) percentum of the aggregate of said proposal or bid. Said proposals or bids shall be for the construction of said Section two (2) in accordance with the ordinance providing therefor, which ordinance is on file in the office of the Village Clerk.

Payment for said improvement shall be made in bonds and shall draw interest at the rate of five (5%) per centum per annum. Said proposals or bids shall be opened, examined and publicly declared by the Board of Local Improvements at a meeting thereof to be held in the Council Chamber of the Village Hall in said Village of Antioch, Illinois, at the hour of 7 o'clock P. M. on the 14th day of March A. D. 1918.

Dated this 28th day of February A. D. 1918.

William J. Christian, Elmer Brook, Frank W. Klig, Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch, Ill.

Optimistic Thought.

He who reasons rules may with safety rule others.

MASTER'S SALE

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss. County of Lake, ss.

In the Circuit Court of said County.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maude M. Mitchell and Emma M. Hughes, vs.

Lucy J. Merselis, William G. Merselis, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, William A. Trotter, Helen S. Bain, Fred E. Trotter, Albert M. Trotter, Richard G. Trotter, Mary L. Trotter, John P. Trotter, Lucy D. Bonner, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Original bill) and

Lucy J. Merselis and Will G. Merselis, vs.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maude M. Mitchell, Emma Hughes, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Cross bill)

IN CHANCERY Gen. No. 8351

Public notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause in the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, at the December Term, A. D. 1917, on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1918, the undersigned, Special Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash on Saturday the 9th day of March, A. D. 1918, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the east main door of the Court House in the City of Waukegan in said County of Lake and State of Illinois, provided that the bid or bids upon each piece or parcel of the premises hereinafter described shall be equal to at least two thirds of the valuation put upon the same, as shown by the report of the commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to make partition thereof, or the other pieces shall at the same time sell, for enough to make the total amount of said sale equal to two-thirds of said valuation, all and singular the following described premises and real estate in said County of Lake and State of Illinois, to-wit:

Parcel 1. That part of the north half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25), township forty-six (46) north range ten (10) East of the Third Principal Meridian described as beginning at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of said section 25, in township and range aforesaid; thence east on the north line of said quarter section to a point 105.6 feet west of the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, thence extending south by east in a straight line to a point ninety and three tenths feet east of the southwest corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, thence west to the south west corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, and thence north to the place of beginning, subject to the right or easement of the public to the use of said highway.

Parcel 2. All of the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) township 46; north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, except that part thereof described as follows: Commencing at the southeast corner of said section 25, running thence west forty chains; thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70-100 chains; thence east 26 chains to the town line and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 3. That part of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the east line of said quarter section at a point 14.72 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section, running thence west 47.40 chains to the west line of said quarter section, thence north 5.23 chains on said west line of said section; thence east four chains, thence north 1.17 chains; thence east 43.30 chains to the east line of said quarter section and thence south on the east line of said quarter section 6.45 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 4. Commencing at a stake on the east line of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian 21.17 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section; running thence west 43.30 chains; thence north 14 degrees east 8.95 chains; thence east 42.35 chains and thence south 3.83 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 5. Commencing at the southeast corner of section 25 in township 46, north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, and running thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70 chains to the town line, and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning, excepting and reserving therefrom that part of said described real estate which lies east of the center of the public highway which runs northwesterly through said quarter section from Millburn to Hickory, and also excepting and reserving therefrom twenty acres off from the south side of that part of the premises above described which lies west of the said public highway and which was conveyed to D. B. Taylor by deed dated January 26, 1866.

All situated in the County of Lake and State of Illinois.

Dated at Waukegan, Illinois, this first day of February, A. D. 1918.

Paul MacGuffin, Special Master in Chancery.

E. M. Runyard, Solicitor for Complainants.

R. W. Churchill, Solicitor of Cross Complainants.

AUCTION SALES

The undersigned will sell at public auction, on the P. H. Hays farm situated 3 miles north east of Antioch, on the state line road, 1 mile west of Pikeville and 6 miles south of Bristol, on Thursday, March 7.

Commencing at 10 o'clock sharp, the following property to-wit:

65 head of live stock—25 cows, mostly Holsteins, 14 new milchings, 7 with calves at side, balance coming in this spring; 14 head of young cattle, 7 two year old heifers, 6 yearlings, registered Holstein bull, 2 years, 2 blood sows due to pigs in middle of May, 4 young sows, 4 hogs, weight 125 pounds.

Span of bay mares 7 years old, wt. 8000; bay mare 10 yrs, wt. 1400; bay horse 5 yrs, wt. 1400; bay team of road mares, 7 and 8 yrs old, brood mare, gray mare, 5 yrs; bay mare, 4 yrs; 2 colts coming 2 yrs, 1 yearling.

30 tons of fine hay in barn, 500 bu oats, 5000 of good seed wheat, 50 bu barley, 6 tons of straw in barn, 16 feet silage, some corn in shock.

McCormick grain binder, McCormick mower, new Deere hay loader, new side delivery rake, 1 ten foot McCormick hay rake, 1 section and 1 section drag new J. L. Case sulky plow, walking plow, corn planter, 2 riding cultivators, seeder, disc harrow, clod crusher, corrugated manure spreader, 2 hay racks, gravel bed, 2 bod sleighs, milk wagon, 1 3in Bain wagon, Buckeye wagon, narrow tire wagon, single buggy, fanning mill, gasoline engine, 2 horse pump, 2 oil tanks, 1 kerosene, 1 gas, 3 sets of harness, 1 new; 2 sets of single harness, 1 new; milk cans other articles too numerous to mention.

Lunch at noon.

Terms—\$20 and under cash, 6 months at 6%.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the John A. Strang farm at Millburn, Ill., on

Monday, March 4

Commencing at 10 o'clock sharp, the following property to-wit:

55 head of live stock—23 milchings, some with calf by their side; 10 cows coming in soon, most of these cows are high grade Holsteins; 1 8 year old heifer, 4 2 year old heifers, 1 8 mos Holstein bull, 3 8 months old heifers. Brown gelding, 11 year, wt 1600; bay gelding, 10 years, wt 1200; black gelding, 10 years old, wt 1400; black mare, 14 years, wt 1800; bay gelding 9 years, wt 1400; bay gelding, 5 yrs, wt 1500; gray colt 4 yrs, wt 1350; black colt, 4 yrs old, wt 1200.

12 ton oat hay in barn, 380 shocks of corn in field, 550 bu oats, 130 bu seed barley.

Empire milking machine 4 units, 3 h p Stover kerosene engine, Deering corn binder, Deering grain binder, disc drill, Deere hay loader, Johnson side delivery rake, Gale corn planter, McCormick mower, 2 disk pulverizers, clod crusher, Oliver gang plow, sulky plow, and plow 3 stubble plow, 2 sulky cultivators, 1 sec drag, 1 sec drag, Great Western manure spreader, set of bobs, hay rack 1 3inch truck wagon, narrow tire wagon also wagon, wagon box, spring wagon, top buggy, grind stone, 4 sets work harness, single harness, 20 milk cans, forks and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free lunch at noon.

Terms—6 months at 6%.

Oscar P. Neahous, John A. Strang, Prop. Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the J. J. Sorensen farm, situated 5 miles east of Antioch, 1 mile north of Hickory Corners and 1 mile southwest of Pikeville, on

Wednesday, March 6

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp the following property to-wit:

28 head of live stock—6 cows with calves by side, 9 springers, 2 yearling heifers, 2 coming in soon, 2 sows.

Gray roan horse, 12 yrs, wt 1500; bay horse, 8 yrs, wt 1500; black horse wt about 1100; bay horse 6 yrs, about 1000; bay horse 12 yrs, wt about 1100; bay colt coming 2 yrs; about 10 tons of timothy hay in barn, 12 feet of silage, about 500 bu oats, about 100 bu barley.

Hay loader, corn binder, 2 manure carriers, grain binder, mower, corn shredder, stone boat, wagon and box, grind stone, hay fork, ropes, pulleys, straw stack, 2 sets double, and 1 single harness, feed grinder, pair scales, 1 18 h. p. gasoline engine, hay rake, silo wagon, 2 cultivators, silo filler, corn planter, 1 3-sec drag, sulky plow, pulverizer, seeder, bob sled, cutter, buzz saw, 2 50 gal oil tanks, milk wagon, double buggy, 3 galvanized tanks, tank heater, gas engine, pump jack, walking plow, 16 milk cans, Cyclone seeder, fanning mill, corn sheller, belting and other articles to numerous to mention.

Usual terms

J. J. Sorensen, Estate, Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

Most Expensive Wood.

The most expensive wood in the world is said to be the boxwood imported from Turkey for the use of engravers. The cost ranges from 4 to 10 cents square inch for the best grade.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

R-400 B. C.

The culture of rice is alluded to in the Talmud, and there is evidence that it was grown in the valley of the Euphrates and in Syria before 400 B. C. It was taken into Persia from India, and later into Spain by the Arabs. Thence its culture was introduced into Italy about A. D. 1468. The Spaniards are also responsible for its introduction into Peru and other sections of Spanish America during the early colonial period, but the exact date has not been definitely determined.

Numerous little appliances for use in the house that are mighty convenient in their application and unique in the magic of their efficiency are continually being added to the list of

ELECTRICAL

ACCESSORIES

A great deal to interest visitor will be found in our DISPLAY ROOMS Public Service Co. of Northern Ills.



C. H. BARBER

Registered Optometrist

Antioch Days, every alternate Wednesday. At H. J. Barber's, as examined and glasses fitted.

Eye Glasses Scientifically Fitted

A. HADLOCK, Oph. M.

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